



WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1912
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1912

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



It's easy enough to get married,
A girl will take any old job,
But the man worth while
Is the man who will smile
And insist that he's fond of the job.

WANTED—Boy to learn the jewelry business. Write, the Jeweler, Market street.

Miss Lida Herry will resume her music class at her residence, 215 West Second street, on Tuesday, September 3d.

The King's Daughter of the Episcopal Church will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Plaster.

Labor Day

Monday is Labor Day and all the banks and public places of business will close. The rural mail carriers are off that day and the postoffice will close.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 145.

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

25 pounds SUGAR - - - - - \$1.50
CREAMERY BUTTER, per pound - - - 30c
STAR CANS, per dozen - - - - - 35c
MASON JARS, Quarts, per dozen - - - 60c
MASON JARS, Pints, per dozen - - - 50c

Peaches, Apples, Canteloupes, Water Melons—All Fresh Daily From Our Own Farm

The Quality Grocer.
Masonic Temple Bldg. **J. C. CABLISH**

LUMBER and MILL WORK!

The best that can be had. Come and inspect our stock and tell us your requirements. It will be a pleasure for us to explain the quality and suggest the best for your purpose. We will save you money. A trial and you will be convinced. Our stock is complete and your order filled in haste. In the heart of the city.

THE MASON LUMBER CO.

Cor. Limestone and Second Streets. Phone 519.
Agents for Deering Machinery. Maysville, Ky.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN, L. N. REHAN.

UNION MADE
HAND MADE
BEST MADE

Golden Glory

"GOLDENLY GOOD"

POWER & DAULTON
CIGAR CO.
MAYSVILLE, KY.

HIT WITH ROCK

In Dispute Over Hogs and Wants
\$1,000 Damages

Aberdeen Green.

Robert S. Scott has filed suit for damages to the sum of \$1,000 in the common Pleas Court of Adams County against William Campbell for injuries received at Aberdeen Camp 5th, when the plaintiff says the defendant struck him on the head with a stone, wounding him and incapacitating him from labor.

Scott and Campbell are neighbors and live in Sprigg township, and it is said that they had had trouble over Scott's hogs getting into Campbell's corn field.

Yellow paper school tablets and pencils 5c at J. T. RACKLEY & CO'S

MARRIAGES

HAM—BUSELL.
Mr. Dennis Ham of Monroeville, Nicholas county, farmer, and Miss Lena Russell of the same place, were married this morning, Judge Rice officiating.

GOOD BOYS!

Maysville Wiped Up the Diamond
With Richmond Yesterday—
Size of Wallop, 14 to 2

Yesterday afternoon Maysville defeated Richmond by the handsome score of 14 to 2. Schrauder worked for the Rivermen and pitched a great game. Up to the sixth he was invincible and after the locals had scored fourteen runs he slackened up and allowed the visitors six scattered bingles. Jones yanked Black out of the box in the fourth and took his place. He turned the contest into a farce. Yesterday's feature was the base stealing of



He Was a Flend at Running Bases.

Langenham. He stole second once, third twice and home once. The score follows:

Richmond... 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2 6 3
Maysville... 1 0 0 5 8 0 0 0—14 12 1

Two-base hits—Schrauder, Haines, 2. Sacrifice hits—Sayder, Williams, Schrauder. Sacrifice fly—Langenham. Stolen bases—Murray, Langenham. Base on balls—Off Black 1; off Jones 5; off Schrauder 3. Struck out—By Black 1; by Schrauder 4. Hits—Off Black 4 hits and 3 runs in 3½ innings. Left on bases—Richmond 7; Maysville 4. First base on errors—Richmond 1; Maysville 3. Time—1:40. Umpire—Koper.

BASEBALL NOTES.
Sunday the K. C. team of Cincinnati will play the Higginsport team.

Editor Wyatt of the Falmouth Post-Tribune acknowledges that the Falmouth ball club can't play on week days, but can wallop most any club on Sunday.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Case in East Maysville Exciting Much Interest

It is said that Arlio, the thirteen months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Hoff Ginn of East Second street, is the victim of a genuine case of infantile paralysis, which is considered by eminent scientists as not only infectious, but one of the most dreaded maladies of modern medicine. It is caused by a parasite, 'tis said, which medical science has as yet never been able to discover.

The Mason County Board of Health has taken charge of the situation and has had Dr. L. Brand, who has the case, to quarantine the Ginn residence and to publish the fact that should the disease become epidemic its results in Maysville would leave its mark of horror in a trail of paralyzed infants.

—THE VERY BEST—
Creamery Butter 30 Cents
Pound

And Everything In
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

DINGER & FREUND

LEADING RETAILERS,
MARKET STREET.

Notice to Mason County Physicians

The Mason County Board of Health held an important meeting Friday afternoon at which steps were taken to compel all physicians in the county to report all cases of contagious diseases to the Board of Health. Physicians failing to do this will be dealt with according to law.
J. BARBOUR RUSSELL,
President Mason County Board of Health.

Aberdeen Schools Open Monday

The Aberdeen Public Schools resume next Monday, September 3d, with the following well-known teachers in charge: Superintendent, Rees Ellis; Grammar Department, M. C. Hutchinson; Primary Department, Miss Minna B. Riedle.
The enumeration this year showed 143 youth of school age in the village district, ten less than enumerated last year.

Talcum Powders!

Here are a few of our most popular brands:
10c—Freeman's, Woodside Violet and Valley Violet.
15c—Colgate's, Williams', Graves', Wilbert's Carnation, Lotus, Meadow Violet, Cashmere Bonnet and Colgate's Dactylia.
20c—Wilbert's Violet, large.
25c—Wilbert's Violet in pound cans, River's, Johnson & Johnson's Nursery Violet, extra large; Palmer's, Colgate's, Mumad Violet, Holson's Anti-Skeeter and Wilbert's Queen Quality.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. "Big Drugstore With the Little Price."

D. HECHINGER & CO.'S OPENING

Of Their E. H. VanNingen & Co.'s Fall Woolens on the 27th of August

The general satisfaction of our patrons who had their spring suits made under the supervision of our Mr. Gottlieb flatter us that our custom department will be patronized to full capacity this fall. We show the very newest woolens and worsteds that the greatest woolen house in the country imports. Every garment made in our shop and only by the best of tailors.
We trust our friends will make their selections early in order to afford us sufficient time to give attention to the smallest details in making up the garments.

SUITS \$35 UP.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Leading Clothing and Shoe Shop.

There will be a meeting of the Woman's Club this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Miss Yancy's office.

An order has been posted by the street railway management at the barn which prohibits all employees from smoking while on duty.

Smoke Masoolan and La Toaca, 5 cents Sunday, September 1st, the Rt. Rev. Lewis Barton, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Lexington, will visit St. Peter's Episcopal Church at Paris to administer the apostolic rite of confirmation.

State Assessment Begins Monday

County Assessor Henry Childs and his deputies will begin taking the annual assessment of the real and personal property of Mason county next Monday.

Summer Dress Goods

15c Lawns reduced to 10c.
10c Lawns reduced to 5c.
40c Linens reduced to 25c.
In the following bargains some lots are small.
35c and 40c Dotted Swiss 19c.
40c Silk Mull 19c.
40c Seco Cloth 15c.
35c Moire 25c.
25c Linene 15c.
25c White Madras 15c.
60c Linen, 50 inches wide, 35c.
25c Dotted Swiss 12½c.
40c Pongee 19c.
25c Striped Poplin 15c.
60c Bordered Poplin 19c.
19c Linene 12½c.

1852

HUNT'S

1912

Now is the time to buy your winter coal. See Dryden, Limestone street.

A Frankfort dispatch to The Enquirer says the Smith Brothers will be electrocuted September 22d, instead of the 27th as was first reported.

Rev. Thompson of Owenton

Rev. Thompson of Owenton, one of the best known divines in this state, will preach at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning and night. All cordially invited to attend both services.

Mrs. Rachel Riel, one of our most esteemed citizens, is in a very precarious condition at her home in Third street. She is in her eighty-fourth year, and her illness is caused by the frailties of her advanced age. — Aberdeen Green.

SATURDAY WILL BE RED LETTER DAY.

\$1 worth Stamps Free.
GLOBE STAMP CO.

SATURDAY WILL BE RED LETTER DAY

DOUBLE STAMPS GRAND CLEAN-UP OF ODDS AND ENDS.

SILKS—Odds and ends of fancy Silks; one lot 49c; one lot 59c; worth up to \$1

NEW FALL SILKS, beautiful patterns, 75c and \$1. Extra wide.

WHITE COATS for the young ones; only 6 left; go at big reductions. Sizes 3 and 4 only. Made of white washable goods.

SHIRTWAISTS

One lot at 25c.

One lot of Shirtwaists, worth \$1.25, go at 39c.

One lot of Shirtwaists, including "Royals," choice 75c.

One lot of "Royal" fancy China Silk Waists, worth up to \$3.50, go at \$1.49. Come early if you expect to get one.

"EAGLE" SHIRTS

Grand selection at 85c, worth up to \$2.

Dress Sea Island Chambray, 2 to 10 yd. lengths, 5c yard, worth 10c.

One lot of light Calicoes 4c yard.

8½c Lawns 4½c.

One lot of Lawns 3½c.

All Ready-to-Wear Dresses go at ¼ price.

Farewell Oxfords.

If we can fit you the price will fit. Buy a pair for next summer.

FALL SHOES

First showing of the new "Queen Quality" and "Boston Favorite" for women \$3 to \$5. "Regals" for men \$3.50 to \$5. The greatest line ever shown in Maysville.
Any foot fitted.

MERZ BROS.

WANTED MACHINE HAND!

OHIO RIVER LUMBER CO.,
UNION STREET, NEAR SECOND.



When Your Tools Need Grinding

It is but the work of a minute to sharpen a chisel, a plane, a knife or any edged tool on a Keen Kutter Grindstone.
Made of very carefully selected Doree grit—mounted on an extra braced tubular frame that never sways or "wobbles." Ball bearings and double tread make it run as easy as a bicycle. With this grindstone and an outfit of

KEEN KUTTER

Tools and Cutlery

you are always ready for the finest or heaviest work. Keen Kutter Tools are tempered for lasting edges and once sharpened stay sharp indefinitely.
For the home they are ideal, doing better work with less attention than the ordinary nameless kinds.

ALSO, A LOT of FINE **BUGGIES**

Mike Brown,

The Square Deal Man.

Purely Personal

Mrs. Mike Brown and Miss Margaret Brown have returned from a delightful sojourn at Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

Mr. Dawson Orr of Logan, W. Va., is spending a few days here with his mother, Mrs. J. H. Orr of Third street.

Mrs. Charles D. O'Rear of Lebanon, Ind., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wood Owens, of East Second street.

Cashier C. L. Wood of the Farmers and Traders Bank is at home after a ten days sojourn at West Baden, Ind.

Mrs. J. D. Mose of East Third street was called to Princeton, Illinois, Thursday on account of the death of her father, Mr. W. H. Williams.

Misses Beulah and Grace Richmond left last week for Pinaville, Ky., where they will open a school of stenography. They will be joined later by their mother, Mrs. John Richmond. — Aberdeen Green.

Mr. Walter Teagar of Tollenboro is visiting relatives in the East End.

Misses Lula, Opal and Gertrude Haugh are visiting relatives at Mt. Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wheeler and Miss Estella Nash are attending the Gormantown Fair today.

Mrs. C. F. Zweigart and daughter, Miss Jennie, are home from a sojourn at Craig Springs.

W. A. Marshall, James Buckley and John Rehrman are at home, after a visit to the Ohio State Fair at Columbus.

Miss Nora Kelly of Cincinnati, is the pleasant guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Reed and family, of West Second street.

Mrs. W. D. Cochran and children returned home this morning after a delightful sojourn of two months on the Maine coast.

D. M. Reveal of Covington is visiting his daughter, Mrs. D. S. Dyming, and family, and other relatives and friends. Mr. Reveal is looking well. * * * Mrs. Viachar Bardick and little son, of Fort Thomas, arrived yesterday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. C. H. Throckmorton. * * * Dr. H. G. Claypoole and Miss Ruth Bland, cousin of Mrs. Claypoole, of Washington, were guests of the Doctor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Claypoole, Sunday. — Mt. Olive Tribune.

GET READY For the Old Reliable GERMANTOWN FAIR!
can meet your requirements with the latest lot of SPECIALS for lunches in the town.

Figgs, Dates, Shelled Nuts.
GEISEL & CONRAD.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY

Vacationers have no ambition to "come back."

Girls in tight skirts—well, the less said about them the better.

Dealers in evaporated eggs do not always succeed in evaporating the smell.

Golf a rich man's game? Nonsense! Just look at the number of poor players!

No matter what may be said about the weather man, it can not be denied that he is hot stuff.

It's a heap easier to denounce the bad habits of the other fellow than it is to renounce our own!

A man never enjoys his summer vacation so much as when he returns home to get a square meal.

Speaking of refreshing subjects, a motoring party in the Alps was lost the other day in a snow drift.

The gondoliers of Venice have gone out on a strike, leaving the public to peddle its own canoe, so to speak.

According to reports the ballot this fall in Oregon will be nine feet long, and yet women insist that they want it.

Since a telephone girl is said to have won a prince, lots of girls will practice saying "Number, please!" in dulcet tones.

A statistician tells us that the women of Paris outnumber the men by 200,000. Now we know why rich Americans like Paris.

What brings the blush of shame to the Chicagoan's cheeks is the taunt that the largest fish in Lake Michigan can be caught on a pinhook!

Since a correspondent has retailed with some heat, saying that man's garb is idiotic, we shall have to concede that at least it is slightly inartistic.

Some men are born enemies of mankind, and some develop the habit of getting their hair cut on Saturday afternoon.

Observing the oddly unbecoming costumes affected by aviatrices, one marvels at any girl ever cherishes aspirations to fly.

Every time we hear that a pleasure boat has knocked a hole in a battleship we are led to wonder why the government doesn't build a fleet of pleasure boats.

One thing which Berlin is certain to do in 1916 is to dwarf Stockholm in Olympic crowds. The ten-to-one advantage in population settles that point far in advance.

Over four thousand killed themselves in the United States last year. But, still, that left a fairly reassuring proportion of the population that yet believed life is worth living.

It is interesting to read that a Housatonic woman dug twenty good-sized potatoes and three small ones from one hill a few days ago, but what was her husband doing meanwhile?

Our army has adopted a new form of sword which is said to be highly effective. We can picture a gallant officer, sword in hand, battling with a galling gun at a distance of a mile and a half.

A young woman in a New York waterside resort came near being drowned by her bobble skirt. Still, style is not worth being a cause if it is not to have its martyrs, as well as its votaries.

A New Jersey man claims that he has perfected an invention whereby peas can be made to grow by electricity. That may help some, but wouldn't it be more effective if he could induce electricity to kill the weeds?

The saw fly is cutting the leaves off New England's maples and the spruce bud moth is attacking the balsams. Both are needed for pillows and for Christmas trees. Still nobody is doing anything to increase the number of the birds.

A man arrested in Chicago for being drunk confessed that his wife, a milliner, had sent him out to buy bread and had spent the money for drink. His wife pleaded to save him from jail, on the ground that she needed him home to do the housework.

Great excitement has been caused in London because the king and queen went to a vaudeville show. What they want now is to get up a convention on the American plan if they wish to be up to date in their amusements and want some excitement which is really worth while.

Shoemakers are proverbially ill shod, but it would seem as if the men in the Pittsburg factory who struck because while they turned out 600 bathtubs a day they had none to use themselves had something to complain of.

Out in California up-to-date farmers are catching millions of grasshoppers with vacuum cleaners mounted on light sleds and pushed over the alfalfa and then drying the grasshoppers and packing them for chicken feed. So has to be swift to keep up with modern progress.

Of having a sufficiently vivid imagination to discover one himself, the geologist of Pennsylvania offers specimens of the hoop snake. This is that he will not pay the usual bounty evidence.

BOY SCOUTS ON 2,000 MILE BICYCLE TRIP



BOY scouts of Burlington, Ia., who left that city June 10 on bicycles with a message for President Taft, are now on their way home. They reached New York August 3, and were entertained for four days by the boy scouts of the metropolis at the Hunter Island encampment, and then went on to Washington, where they were received by Mr. Taft and complimented on their pluck in making such a long ride on their wheels.

USED SHARK POWER

Man Rigged Up Boat With Small Engine That Could Go.

Won First Place in Race—Everything Lovely Till Inquisitive Swimmer Dived Beneath Craft and Made Discovery.

Newbern, N. C.—George Arthur, a fisherman, in the neighborhood of Adams creek near Neuse river, 35 miles from this city, caught in one of his nets a large shark. He penned it in a pool which he made for the purpose, and after exhibiting it there for a month or more it suddenly vanished. Arthur told the inquirers that he had taken pity on the "varmint" and returned it to its native waters. About this time Arthur purchased a "long, low, rakish" skiff, explaining to his friends that he intended placing an engine in it and miking a racetrack out of it. For several weeks he devoted many hours a day to remodeling it and placing a two-horse power engine in it. At last he announced that the boat was in readiness for any and all comers, and offered to bet that he would win. Several men who thought they had fast boats inspected Arthur's boat and laughed at his diminutive motor. But he said it was of a new and powerful type and that anyway he'd back it to win. So they arranged a race.

There were six contestants, and among the number were some exceedingly fast boats. Arthur was asked to give a trial exhibition of his engine's ability, but he refused. He said they could see it work the day of the race. On the appointed day several hundred people lined the river bank. The course was about five miles. The boats were lined up for the start and at the crack of a pistol off they went. So faint was the exhaust of Arthur's new engine that it could scarcely be heard, and within the first 100 yards he was left far behind the other racers. However, things had only begun to happen.

Arthur was seen to settle back in the steerman's seat and push a small lever. Immediately the little boat sprang forward. Faster and faster it cut through the water. Passing the other boats and their startled crews, it sped on toward the goal and arrived several minutes ahead of its nearest competitor.

That the little engine was the real thing was no longer doubted, and the owner received many offers to purchase, but declined them all.

After that Arthur was frequently seen on the river with his craft cutting through the water at a terrific rate.

Recently a party of picnickers visited the place, and during the day hired Arthur to take them for a trip on the river. They, too, were amazed at the boat's speed. One of the more inquisitive decided that there was something not entirely on the level about the engine. Arriving at a desirable point, a suggestion that the party go in swimming was made, and soon several of the young men were in the water. Suddenly one of them dived beneath the boat and when he arose to the surface lost no time in scrambling back into the craft. He said he had seen a shark just beneath the boat.

Arthur became greatly agitated at this point and suggested that they leave at once, but the other members of the party resolved to see whether their companion was fooling them. Seizing an oar, one of the young men jabbed it into the water beneath the craft, and, sure enough, found the shark. They were going to kill or catch it, when Arthur told them that the fish was in a wire cage beneath the vessel and that he used it for motor power. Further investigation proved it to be true.

After catching the big fish Arthur

got the idea of building a cage for it beneath the boat and utilizing it to tow the boat. To get the fish started Arthur used a pointed nail driven into the end of a short stick.

SEEKS HER HUSBAND AT 100

Kittitas Squaw Dresses in Finery to Woo Back Deserting Spouse—Met Him 80 Years Ago.

Spokane, Wash.—A tale of the loyalty of an Indian squaw comes from Ellensburg, where "Old Julia" Hansen, as the whites know her, has donated her finery at 100 and is endeavoring to woo back the husband who has deserted her. She has attracted much attention on the streets as day by day she has sought the runaway. He has not returned to her yet, but she believes that his old love will be re-awakened in time.

Julia is the last of the chieftainesses of the Sockeye tribe of Kittitas Indians. She and her sisters have been well known to the white settlers since the region was first invaded. The three of them once owned more than 1,000 horses and much land, but the property was largely dissipated by the husbands, who were unable to withstand white temptations. These derelictions, however, did not shake the loyalty of the sisters. Old Nancy, another of the squaws, for years led her blind husband about with every evidence of devotion, so that they became known as the Darty and Joan of Kittitas Valley.

Julia met her husband more than eighty years ago at one of the great councils of the Kittitas tribe.

FIVE HAVE UNIQUE MALADY

Children Are Helpless From an Unusual Disease—Doctors Call It Frederick's Ataxia.

Lynchburg, Va.—With the death and burial a day or so ago of C. C. Mitchell, in Bedford county, is brought to light a remarkable and wholesale case of affliction. He is survived by his wife and five children. All of these children, who range in age from about 12 to over 20 years, are afflicted in the most unusual and remarkable manner with a disease known as Frederick's ataxia, which renders them almost helpless, without power to perform any service for themselves, unable to speak intelligently, yet they are not without intelligence. With the intuition of a mother's devotion she has trained their memories in a remarkable degree, teaching them to repeat in jargon that she alone can understand, hymns, selections from the Bible and simple poems.

Mitchell and his wife were very poor and some years since the small farm they had bought, but upon which they had not been able to make the payments, had to be sold. The case seemed so unutterably pitiable that through the newspapers the story was told and help asked. To the appeal there was quick and generous response from many parts of the United States and even from Central America. Funds sufficient were thus secured to make full payment for the farm. With debt removed Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell made a comfortable support from the farm for themselves and their helpless brood of children.

Cases of this disease are very rare and attract much interest among medical men. One of the children was sent when quite young to the Johns Hopkins hospital, of Baltimore, for examination and the case was pronounced hopeless of any amelioration. One of the girls, who seemed less helpless than the others, was sent to Richmond to Dr. Allison Hodges and he exhibited her before

TO ELECTRIFY A SCHOOLROOM

New York Board of Education Will Try Swedish Scheme to Get Extraordinary Results.

New York.—The New York board of education is expected to authorize a trial this fall of a Swedish scheme for electrifying a schoolroom and thereby producing extraordinary results from the pupils. The experiment, which has met with some success in Stockholm, will be tried on a room in which a class of defective pupils is being taught. The cost for a year's trial will be less than \$10,000.

The electrifier consists of a series of wires in the walls of the classroom. These wires will be charged with high frequency currents. This plan will be to have two classrooms, as nearly alike as possible, one electrified and the other not, each to have the same number of pupils. At the end of a certain period comparisons will be made between the pupils in the electrified room and those in the room not electrified.

SUE FOR RICH COAL LANDS

Heirs of Former Owner in Various Parts of County Attack the Mighty Girard Estate.

Shenandoah, Pa.—The heirs of the late Benjamin K. Yost in various parts of the county commenced suit for the recovery of 410 acres of valuable coal lands located on the Broad mountain, north of this town. This tract of land is claimed by the Girard estate and has been in litigation for forty years. Recently prospectors found rich veins of coal, and the suit promises to be one of the hardest fought cases in the history of the county.

the medical class of the University College of Medicine, but declared no medical or surgical skill would avail.

STAG PARTY SEES SEA LION

Animal Installs Itself as Watchdog at a Mansion, According to a Belated Party.

Hillsboro, Cal.—A weird story to the effect that a real live sea lion had found its way from the ocean beach to Uplands, the Hillsboro home of Charles Templeton Crocker, has been going the rounds in San Mateo county.

Up till the other night the report was received with considerable skepticism, albeit many motorists are said to have steered clear of the Crocker gateway, at which the new "watchdog" was supposed to have installed himself.

The monster of the deep may have departed for regions where there is more congenial society than that of Hillsboro millionaires, but that was there in spirit and in truth, even if more in spirit than in truth, is no longer doubted.

What greater confirmation of the report is needed than that he was alleged to have been seen by members of a jovial stag party returning in the cold gray dawn from a midnight revel at a polo club?

As a rule poloists do not run to sea lions, but they are a pleasing variation of vision of pink crocodiles, blue lizards and polka dot boa constrictors.

Boy's Gray Locks Puzzle.

Berwick, Pa.—Physicians of this section are puzzled over the case of the five-year-old son of John De Frabris of West Berwick, whose hair is gray as might be found in a person of four-score years. The parents, who are normal, have four children, all natives, while one son delights in eating chalk, coal and pieces of paper.

ances. One of the exhibits includes a full-sized lifeboat, equipped with oars, sails, compass, lanterns, provisions, water, life preservers, etc.

Doll Got Away.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Attempting to save six-year-old Vera Stanley's doll when it fell from her arms into the river, Henry Rulka, aged eight, was drowned.

A woman's notion of a good house proposition is to join a seap club.

HALF LOVE ONLY HINDERS AMBITION

"Does love help or hinder an ambitious man?"

Jennette asked me that question after telling me that Jimmie had come home in a rather depressed state of mind, because Tom Jenkins had confided to him that since his marriage to Daisy he had been unable to pursue the ambition of his life—to become a successful stock broker.

It seems Daisy is jealous of Tom's business. She complains whenever business takes him away from her for an evening or keeps him downtown late, and rather than have a scene when he reaches home, Tom tells prospective customers that it is impossible for him to see them after 4 o'clock, or to call upon them in the evening. So dear little Jennette is worried for fear Jimmie will think his love for him a hindrance to his ambition.

"Jennette, dear," I said, "you have no cause to worry, even if Jimmie is grumpy. It depends largely upon the love and the lover whether love will be a help or hindrance in life.

"Just because some grouchy old codger has said that 'love always hinders' is no reason to believe it, and close observation shows it to be a pretty poor ambition that ever suffers extinction."

"But Cousin Daisy wants Tom to take a position in a bank, where he will have regular hours, and she can always look for him to be home shortly after 3 in the afternoon. Couldn't he be ambitious in a bank as well as selling stocks and bonds?"

"Surely he may, my dear," I answered. "Love may transform the goal aspired to. It may even change a man's aims; but the man who is truly ambitious to make a name for himself, like Jimmie, will necessarily be more ambitious, not less, because his successes will bring happiness to you, whom he loves, as well as to himself."

"Then why should Tom not be satisfied to do as Daisy wishes?"

"The fault, my dear Jennette, lies with Daisy, not with Tom's love or her love. It is always so when the so-called 'love' hampers rather than helps a man to rise in the world. It is not 'love,' dear child, but selfishness pure and simple. Selfishness and jealousy can wreck any man's ambitions if allowed to interfere with them."

"Do you think Daisy is selfish and jealous of Tom's ambition? Isn't it because she loves him so dearly that makes her want him with her every minute he can be there?"

"Jennette, you love Jimmie, do you not?"

"Why, of course, cousin, I—"

"That's what I thought. Well would you put your own social pleasures before Jimmie's work?"

"No."

"Would you be angry if he were detained a little late at the office, especially if you had planned an early dinner so you could go out in the evening?"

"No—no. I should be sure. Jimmie would get home as early as he possibly could under such circumstances."

"Are you interested in your husband's business?"

"Of course I am—you know that. He always talks things over with me when he has any interesting news or problems to decide."

"Very well, then. That is as it should be. You need have no fear and neither need Jimmie, that your love will ever hinder him in his advancement. It is only the self-centered, foolish, selfish woman who will in any way interfere with her husband's ambition, hers is not 'love,' but rather selfish greed for all her husband's time and all of his money, too, forgetting that to make the money necessary to satisfy her wants she must spend many hours outside those prescribed by banking hours."

"Remember, my dear child, that if Daisy loved Tom more truly his desires and ambitions would become so wholly hers that she would naturally be a help to him."

"It is only the half lovers and the self-lovers that ever hinder a husband's ambitions. Now run along home and tell Jimmie what I have said to you and see if he doesn't agree with me."

Cotton Duck for Motor Tires.

One million yards of high grade duck, to be made from sea island and Egyptian cotton, has recently been sold by a Georgia cotton mill to a manufacturer of automobile tires.

The quality of this material is of the highest grade, used only in the larger tires, the lower grade of goods being available for the smaller tires. One million yards of cotton duck, one yard wide, is a pretty big order to go from one mill to one tire manufacturer.

It illustrates, however, the ever broadening market for cotton and the reason why a big cotton crop has been so promptly absorbed. Every year sees new uses for the south's cotton. Not only is it being used in the manufacture of automobile tops, and the wider use of automobiles the greater will be the demand for cotton.—Manufacturers' Record.

Nothing in It.

Richard Harding Davis, a few days before his marriage, was talking to an editor about the decay of the short story. "The short story has been degraded and commercialized and cheapened," he said, "there's no money in it any more—(it) stands on a par with American music."

A famous American musician was a witness in a case the other day. "What's your occupation?" said the judge. "Composer, sir," the musician answered. "No joking here, young man," the judge growled, "I want to know how you make your living."

Deaths Caused by Snakes.

The danger from snake bites in tropical countries can hardly be exaggerated. In Brazil alone, 20,000 persons are annually bitten by snakes, and over one-fourth of the bites have so far proved fatal.

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS BY W. M. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 173 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Home building is a topic of perennial interest, for around it center all the tenderest and sweetest things of life. No higher aim has ever actuated the human heart or stimulated human ambition than that of establishing and owning a home.

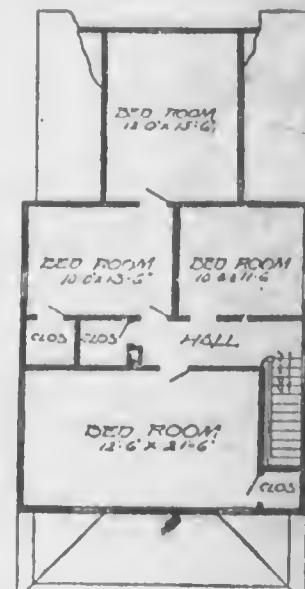
A comfortable and roomy cottage like the one shown in the accompanying perspective and floor plans would cost only about \$2,500 to build complete. This house is designed 26 by 28 feet in the main portion, with a story and a-half extension of 16 feet in the rear. When it comes to laying out good, large, square, sensible rooms, you have an advantage in a plan like this, because you have nothing to interfere with the principal living rooms. The extension is nicely laid out into the different necessities belonging to the household workshop that are so beneficial in houses where families are large. Besides a good kitchen 10 by 15 feet, we get, on one side, a splendid pantry, and a porch where the ice box looks perfectly at home, while on the other side there is a large bathroom and a good storeroom.

At the entrance to the dining room, a sideboard is built in, having an opening looking into each room. This large sideboard is built flush with the dining room side of the wall, and it is handy to the pantry—which is worth a great deal to the housekeeper. It works all right from the dining room side, because it does not break into the symmetry of the room.

This is a style of house that takes well in the country, where a good deal of kitchen room and pantry room is needed, and where the kitchen is often used for a second dining room. In the country, conditions are different. He is careful as you may, more or less mud or dirt is sure to be tracked into the house from the garden and the roadways. By having the bathroom and washroom away back

priced, while cement and some other building materials have improved in quality and decreased in price. We have learned and are learning how to use lumber substitutes. Part of the exterior of this house is covered with stucco instead of clapboards. Shingles still retain their popularity as a roof covering; but there are other things that are recognized as being cheaper and quite as good. If not better.

This house contains five bedrooms, which is unusual; but there are many families where five bedrooms are needed. It gives an opportunity to as-

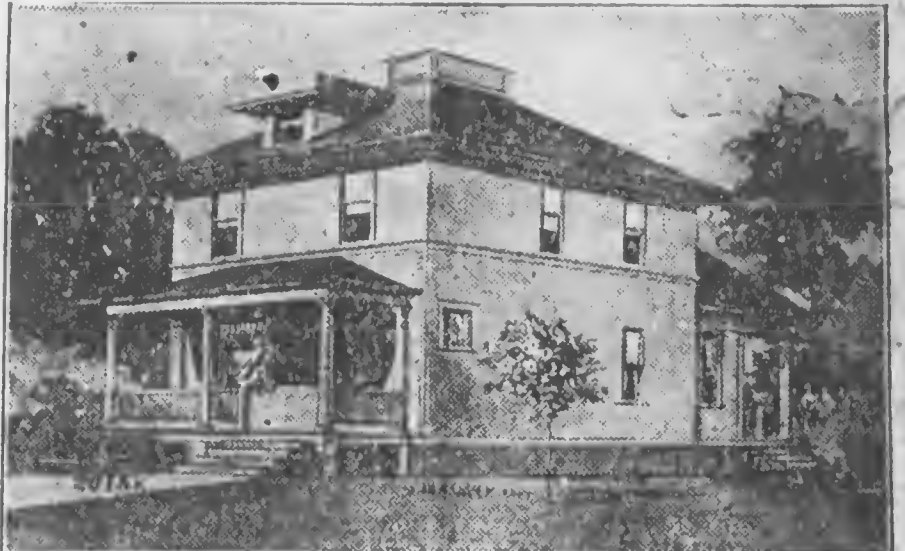


Second Floor Plan.

sign rooms to boys and girls as they grew up, which is very desirable. They take an interest in their own rooms, and appreciate home just that much better in consequence.

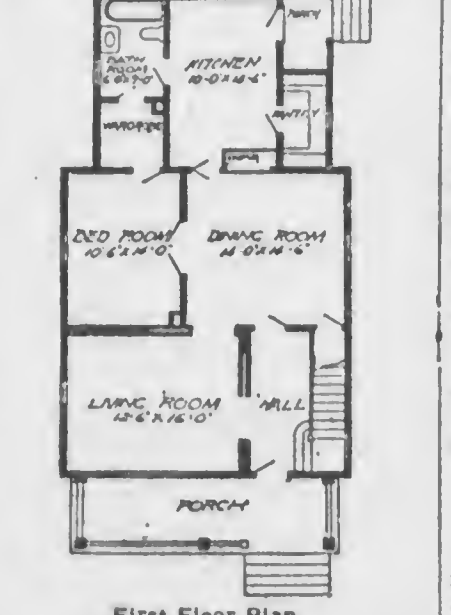
It is not a very expensive house, either. With careful management, it may be built under favorable circumstances, for about \$2,500, which includes hardwood floors and cement wainscoting for both kitchen and bathroom. This, of course, means that the 16-foot extension is floored with hardwood before the partitions are put in.

It is a good, comfortable-looking house, appearing much like a solid, old-fashioned home—and looks go a long way to make up the value of a



In the corner like this, the dirt is confined to the smallest possible section of the house.

Generally the woman of the house occupies the bedroom on the first floor, where she can look after the meals and the necessary housework without a great deal of running up and down stairs. In country places, especially, houses should be built with a view to making work as easy as possible for the mistress. It is difficult to get help, and this arrangement



First Floor Plan.

ment will be recognized as a great labor-saver.

It would be difficult to plan a large house with so many conveniences for doing the work on any other lines. There is an individuality about most houses. Some of them are convenient and comfortable; while others are turned wrong way about, so that in doing the work you feel left-handed because everything comes the wrong way.

A woman takes a good many steps in the course of a year just to overcome faults in the house plan; but houses are, nevertheless, improving all the time. There has been a great change for the better in the last few years. I can see an improvement every year. The public are demanding more comfort with less show than formerly. Plans are selected to fit climatic conditions and the circumstances and needs of the family as never before. Many modifications are brought about by changes in the prices of building materials; but, upon the whole, houses are better and more comfortable because of these changes.

Lumber, in some sections of the country, is very scarce and high-

A BENIGHTED FOREIGNER.

Edward Coles Howland, the widely known Washington journalist and statistician of the civic federation, who died in New York recently, used to tell this as "one on him."

A delegation of Mexican editors, with their wives, daughters and sweethearts, was visiting Washington. Howland, one of a committee of newspaper men who were showing the visitors around, rode in a carriage with a charming editorial daughter whom, for a long time, he dare not address, supposing she was as ignorant of our language as he was of hers. Coming along toward the capitol, though, he determined to give his cheek and nerve a chance anyhow, and pointing to the noble pile he said:

"El capitolio. Very fine. Magnifico."

To which the charming ignoramus instantly replied:

"Het your life it is!"—Howland's Magazine.

COULDN'T READ THEM.

An optician said, when humor was mentioned: "My business sees fun occasionally. I had a case myself a day or two ago. An old dorky came into the store and said he wanted a pair of spectacles. The clerk tried one lens on his eyes, and pointed to the paragraph on a piece of cardboard. 'Can you read that?' he asked. 'No, suh,' replied the dorky. The customer tried another pair, and another pair, and many others, declaring he could not read with any of them. Finally the clerk, out of patience, asked: 'Well, say, can you read at any time?' The negro smiled broadly and answered: 'No, suh, that's why I wants glasses. My wife she read y' advertisement sayin' 'how anybody could read with y' glasses, so I thought I might as well come an' try 'em all.'"—New York Tribune.

Woman a Prolific Inventor.

Mrs. Anna O. Hagstedt is the only woman in America today who holds an aeroplane patent of any kind, says a writer. She is also the only person in the world who has a patent for a combination aeroplane, boat and motor for the land, water and air. Her inventions are the result of a lifetime of study, inspired by a balloon ascension years old.

PEARL CULTURE IN JAPAN

AMONG the many wonders of the orient there is none more interesting than culture pearls.

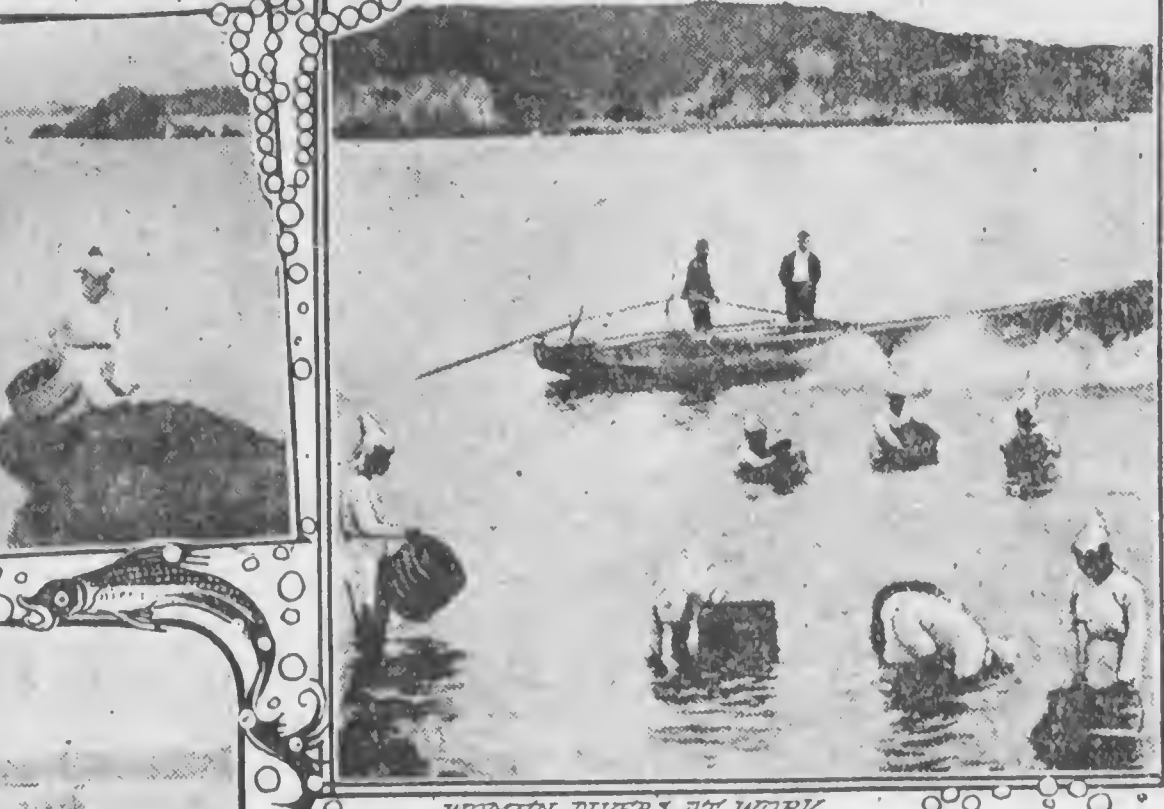
These gems of the sea should not be confounded with the so-called artificial pearl, for they are true pearls in every sense of the word. The pearl-bearing oyster is made to produce pearls by a scientific process in four years.

In early times people had all kinds of ridiculous and extravagant ideas about the way in which pearls were produced. Even so learned a man as Pliny believed that they were drops of dew, which, falling into the gaping mouth of the mollusc, were transformed by the animal's power, into pearls.

From Ariel's song in "Tempest":

Full fathom five thy father lies:
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes;
Nothing of him that doth fade,

INSPECTING THE OYSTER-BEDS BY WOMEN DIVERS



WOMEN DIVERS AT WORK

Sometimes two pearls will be found joined together by the nacreous substance, thus forming what is known as "twin pearls."

All of these kinds of pearls are called free pearls, because they are found in the tissues of the animal's body and are not joined to the shell.

In the same way that twin pearls are joined together it sometimes happens that pearls are found attached to the inner surface of the shell. This position interferes with the symmetry of the pearl so that when it is taken out of the shell it is flat on one side, making what is known as a "pearl button."

The attached pearls are not always of inferior quality but are often highly valued. The world-renowned "Southern Cross," which was valued at \$10,000 by the company to which it belonged, was found at Cossack, Western Australia, attached to the central part of the inside of a shell.

When once the nature of pearls was understood, it was but natural that many experiments were made to produce the precious objects at will. In fact, much attention has been paid to this very problem by scientific men, and they are still at work upon it.

It is well known that Linnaeus, the father of natural history, claimed that pearls could be procured by piercing holes in the shell of an oyster with a fine auger, making a small wound, and afterwards "parking" the oysters for many years.

But his suggestions do not seem to have been clearly understood and no one has been able to pursue his method successfully. The Chinese, as is well known, have been specially successful in raising pearls by inserting grains of clay between the shell and the thin outer membrane which covers the soft body of the freshwater mussel, but the best of these are of very inferior quality, and are valuable merely as curios.

At the International Fisheries exhibition, held in Berlin in 1890, some pearls were shown which had been cultivated in Germany. From looking at these one could see that the plain relief might be covered with nacreous substance, but the result was of little value. Mr. Saville Kent, late naturalist to the government of Queensland and to that of Western Australia, undertook the same experiment with the large pearl-oyster, and a gentleman on Thursday Island tried inserting a shot through a hole in the shell.

The most important of such experiments are probably those of Dr. Louis Boutan of Paris, who succeeded some seven years ago in producing pearls in the abalone shell. The public was naturally greatly interested, and the newspapers in Europe and America applauded his success and called it a great discovery.

It may perhaps come as a surprise to many that before Dr. Boutan's attempts, a very extensive and successful system of pearl-oyster cultivation had been carried on in Japan by a Mr. Mikimoto, and "culture pearls" had not only been produced, but placed regularly on the market. Even at the present day, it may be claimed, that this is the only pearl-oyster farm in the world which under-takes the extensive cultivation of the precious mollusc and produces "culture pearls" on a commercial scale. An account of the successful enterprise may, therefore, be not wholly devoid of interest.

At the Third National Industrial exhibition, held in Tokyo in 1890, Mr. Mikimoto exhibited in the aquarium of fisheries section some living specimens of the pearl-oyster. This made him acquainted with Dr. Miktsukuri, professor of zoology at the Imperial university, who first suggested to him the possibility of cultivating pearl-oysters and of making them produce pearls by the use of proper stimuli. Being deeply interested in the subject, Mikimoto went afterwards to the marine biological station of the Imperial university at Visaki, where the professor was teaching, and

learned from him many facts concerning pearl formation and the natural history of the pearl oyster.

Mikimoto's home was Toha in the province of Shima, one of the localities in Japan famous for large yields of pearls. Directly after his return there he began experimenting on his newly acquired idea. At first it seemed almost like pursuing a fleeting shadow and his friends laughed at him for "throwing his money into the sea." He, however, persisted, trying all sort of experiments and changing his methods from time to time, relying on suggestions and advice from Prof. Mitsukuri and Dr. Kishinoue. At the end of four years of hard work, disappointment and renewed efforts, some results were obtained which seemed to promise success. In 1896 things had so far progressed that the experimental stage was a thing of the past and the enterprise was put on a commercial basis. A patent for the new method was obtained from the government, and the cultivation of the pearl-oyster on an extensive scale was begun at the Island of Takokujima, in the Bay of Aki. At the end of 1899 the first, though small, crop of pearls was harvested and placed on the market.

The methods practised at the pearl-oyster farm are as follows:

Every year during the months of July and August, small pieces of rock and stone are placed in a spot where the larvae of the pearl-oysters have been found to be most abundant. Soon small oyster-spots are found attached to them. As this takes place in the shallow waters of not more than a few fathoms, they would die from cold, if left there during the winter, so together with the rocks to which they are anchored they are removed to deeper waters and carefully laid out in the beds prepared for them. Here they lie, until they reach their third year, when they are taken out of the sea, and undergo an operation which leads to pearl formation. This consists chiefly in introducing into them the small pearls or round pieces of nacre which are to serve as the nuclei of pearls. The shells are then put back into the sea and left undisturbed for at least four years more. At the end of that time, they are taken out, and it is found that the animal has invested the inserted nucleus with many layers of nacre and has in fact produced a pearl.

A large part of the submarine work, such as the transplanting of the oysters, spreading them out on the beds, taking them out of the sea or putting them back there is done by women divers. This is universal in the Ago Bay and many other parts of Japan. There has been a belief from time immemorial that women can work better and longer under water than men, the women divers of Ise are often mentioned in classic literature.

These women divers are trained from a very early age, and they seem to have inherited through many generations a special aptitude for the water life. It is said that they are able to save enough money by the time they are of age to pay for their wedding expenses.

The oysters secured whilst under water are dropped into a wooden bucket of moderate size, which is connected to the diver by means of a rope attached to her waist. The average diver occupies rather less than a minute. In that time several mollusks being dropped.

A day's work consists of from four to six hours, in which time 500 oysters can easily be gathered at a depth of two to six fathoms. On coming up and preparing for another plunge, the diver takes a deep and quick breath which produces a shrill whistling sound. When 50 or more are working together this peculiar noise is almost incessant.

As a considerable part of their life is spent in the sea, the prolonged exposure to water and sunshine makes their skins very dark and their hair reddish.

The water is fairly cold and it is necessary for the women divers to go ashore several times during their work to warm themselves by a fire.

They are very healthy, but the severe nature of their occupation causes them to age prematurely. Their skin becomes rough and coarse and their hair bright red.

two or three occasions, but afterward omitted. Huberman says, however, that he was never allowed to leave the platform without playing this, and on several occasions the Russian audiences rose en masse and demanded this piece as an encore.

His Solution.

"Chuck steak costs as much as tenderloin," sighed Mrs. Housekeeper. "What are we to do?"

"Guess we might as well eat tenderloin," responded Mr. Housekeeper.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Shylock's Insistency Beaten by a Black Portia



BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—Notwithstanding the fact that the United States Constitution declares that no one shall be imprisoned for debt, the effort is sometimes made to use the police court as a collecting agency, generally by a creditor preferring a charge of obtaining goods by false pretences or embezzlement. Of course this doesn't always work with the judge, and it generally results in the prosecutor being taxed with the costs.

There was a reversal of this procedure the other day at the police court when Elsie Allen, a tall, gaunt negro woman of forbidding aspect, was arraigned on a charge of disorderly conduct based on her efforts to collect a debt of 20 cents.

The old woman acted as her own attorney in the case and in the ability to ask rambling questions easily came up to any of the distinguished city attorneys. Not only that, she did what a lawyer rarely does in the police court—she cleared the defendant, thereby setting aside the familiar adage that "he (or she) who is his (or her) own attorney has a fool for a client."

The principal witness against the unblame Elsie was a Xanthic colored maiden of elephantine proportions named Molly Maybray. Molly's statement was to the effect that she had purchased 20 cents worth of peaches from the angular Elsie, and that she

intended to pay for them sometime before the winter holidays. According to Molly's testimony, Shylock was not more insistent for his pound of flesh than was Elsie for her two dimes, the aforesaid insistency resulting in an attack on the fairy form of the corpulent Molly.

"Do you want to question the witness?" asked the judge at the conclusion of the statement of Molly.

"Does she want to ask any questions?" snorted Elsie. "In course she does. Didn't ah gin yo dnt basket er peaches fur 20 cents?"

"Ah reckon so."

"Did yo pay me dem two dimes when ah axed yo' fur 'em. like er lady?"

"Lak er lady! Yo' said if ah didn't pay yo' would frow er brick at ma head."

"Did yo' gin me dat change?"

"Ah done tole yo' ah didn't have no money."

"Yo' ahn't payed me twell yot, is yo'?"

"No."

"Dar yo' is," said Elsie, triumphant, addressing the Calodonian on the bench.

"Do you want to ask any more questions?" asked Judge Douglas.

"No" questions? What mo' questions does yo' want mo' ter nt? Ah knows nuffin orbout dis yero cote, ah nevah has bin in jail."

"That will do," commented his honor.

"You are discharged, but you must undertake to collect any debt by such forcible methods."

Elsie glared at the judge a moment and said:

"Ah bet ah gets dat 20 cents befo' dat yaller nigger is er day older."

DETROIT, MICH.—"The Comedy of a Go-Cart" would be an apt title for a sketch in which a woman, her two little children, a boy and a trolley car figured the other afternoon. The curtain rose when E. H. Lerchen, 146 Tuxedo avenue, hired Ed Schultz, aged sixteen, 322 Hunt street, to take a go-cart to his sister on the West side. From then on the action was swift.

Ed boarded a Jefferson car and not having any little brothers and sisters who use one of the trolley carriages, he forgot all about Mr. Lerchen's when he alighted from the car at Fourth and Grand River avenues.

In a few seconds it dawned on Ed that he must be in that part of the city for something.

"Ah, ha, I have it," exclaimed the boy. "I was to deliver Mr. Lerchen's go-cart. But where is it?" he asked himself, feeling in his pockets. "Must have left it on the car," he said finally.

Ed appealed to a patrolman, who advised him to wait on the corner for the car to return and recover the cart. That appeared logical, so he sat down on the curb to wait.

After a while a pay-eater came along and Ed saw a go-cart on the rear platform. He jumped on the conclusion that it was Mr. Lerchen's. He stopped the car and the platform door swung open. Before the conductor could close it again Ed had the go-cart and was making off.

Mrs. Frank Marvin, 278 McGraw avenue, spied him. She had two little children with her, but that didn't deter her. She grabbed them both and made a race for Ed.

"Where are you going with my go-cart?" she commanded. "Put it down this instant."

But Ed ignored her and tried to continue his journey. Mrs. Marvin wouldn't have it that way and there was a struggle for possession of the cart. The boy wouldn't let go and Mrs. Marvin clung on. Somebody called the police and Mrs. Marvin, the children, Ed and the go-cart were given a ride to police headquarters in a patrol.

At the station neither Mrs. Marvin nor Ed would relinquish claim on the cart. Finally Mr. Lerchen was sent for and he quickly settled everything by saying the cart wasn't the one he gave the boy to deliver.

At that point the curtain fell on the first act. The cast is still in rehearsal on the rest of the show.

Go-Cart Is Cause of Mix-Up in Thrilling Comedy



MADGE—George says he always loses his head when he goes in the water.

MAUDE—I should think that would be the only part of him that would keep him afloat.

A Word to the Wise.

The proverbial advice, "Cobbler, stick to your last," had an apposite exemplification in the following anecdote, for which Zion's Advocate is responsible:

A colored man was brought before a police judge, charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty, and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was managed to lift those chickens right under the window of their owner's house when there was a dog in the yard.

"It wouldn't be of no use, judge," said the culprit, "to try to 'splain dis thing to yo' all. If yo' was to try it, like as not you would git yer hide full o' shot, an' git no chickens, neither. If yo' want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."

Sparrow Sets House Ablaze.

An English sparrow was the cause of three houses catching fire at Lawrenceburg, Ind., recently, and had it not been for the prompt work of the neighbors and friends all would have been destroyed. The sparrow was building a nest under the eaves of the house of Mrs. Mary Weber, and it picked up a long cotton string from a pile of rubbish that had just been burned. With the burning string in its beak, the sparrow flew to the roof of Mrs. Sophia Shaffer's house, then to Otto McCright's house and then to the roof of Emanuel West's home, where it dropped the burning string. A fire started in the shingles of each building. Each was extinguished by neighbors before much damage was done.

Municipal Elephant Serves as a Thief Chaser



MINNIE, the municipal elephant, the other day rescued Mrs. Jennie Plau, 3338 Paris avenue, from three hoodlums in the Brookside Park woods. Minnie dispersed the young men and nearly caught one of them in an exciting chase down the side of one of the peaks that rise across Big Creek opposite the Fulton road entrance.

Mrs. Plau is the wife of Paul Plau, Minnie's keeper. She had taken her young son, Arthur, eight years old, to the park to accompany Minnie and her husband on their morning walk before the visitors began to throng the meadows and woods.

Minnie is becoming very sure-footed and climbs hills like a goat, Plau says. On the morning of the adventure he had taken on a high path, fringed with bushes, that runs near the edge of the cliff. Mrs. Plau and

her son had preceded the keeper and the pachyderm by 100 feet or more.

Suddenly three young men jumped from behind a clump of trees and one of them made for Mrs. Plau. Plau carried a handbag with \$40 in it in notes and she screamed.

Plau and the elephant arrived in a hurry. The boys had not seen the elephant, which had been concealed by the bushes.

"One of the boys was only a few feet away from Mrs. Plau when Minnie saw him," said Plau. "I had heard the elephant snort a little while before and I thought either a man or a dog was near."

"Go after him, Minnie," I told the elephant and she did. It was the first time I had ever seen her try to injure anyone and she surely did try to get that fellow. He dodged behind a tree and then ran down hill. Minnie went after him, but the grade saved him. Minnie is slow in going down hill. The other two fellows ran in the direction of the log cabin and all escaped."

Minnie was back in her house before 8:30, rolling her 4,300 pounds from one foot to another as if she had never seen a handit.

Homes Disrupted and City Divided By Lobster

PHILADELPHIA.—This city is agitated as over a question which baffles solution. Wherever one goes it is being discussed. Arguments have arisen, fights have followed and arrests resulted. Homes have become disrupted and the whole city is practically divided into two factions.

The question is: "What is a lobster?"

It was handed up to a higher court here the other day by a police magistrate after he had spent a week in conferring with the leading lobster authorities all over the country.

The case is that of John Huducar, a chef at a local hotel, who was arrested on a charge of cruelty to animals for placing a wooden peg in the first joint back of the claw of a lobster to prevent it from snapping.

The case was argued today before Police Magistrate Haggerty by two lawyers, an amateur fisherman from Maine, a member of the cruelty society and the proprietor of the hotel. The fisherman declared that he was well acquainted with lobsters and that he never knew one that lived in salt water that could feel pain. The at-



torney for the society then pleaded that all animals experienced pain and that the chef was guilty of cruelty.

The defense argued that the charge fell because the lobster is not an animal. Then the same argument that caused the adjournment of court a week ago arose and the magistrate threw his hands up in despair.

"It's too much for me," he said. "I'll hold the defendant in \$100 bonds and let the court decide the matter."

When the action of the court was announced, several fights occurred in various saloons where wagers had been placed on the outcome of the case. In the meantime the defense is planning to make a bitter fight and to carry the case up as high as it will go, provided a judgment is rendered against the chef.

BLUEJAY LIVES IN WOODS

Hawks, Owls and Other Birds Are Teased and Tormented by These Noisy Birds.

The bluejay likes best to live in thick woods, but it often comes into open fields, orchards and near dwellings in search of food. When it discovers you it assumes a proud and angry air of conceit and defiance.

The bluejay's upper parts are purplish blue. The lower parts are purplish-gray. The wings and tail are bright blue with black bars. The tail feathers are tipped with white. It has a crested head.

The bluejay builds its nest about twenty feet above ground. It is made of twigs and fine roots. From four to six eggs are laid. They are of a greenish drab color flecked with brown.

Doubtless the bluejay helped to name itself, as its common utterance is a long-drawn "Jay, jay, jay." This cry, with a bright blue color, has given it its name.

While the jay sings no song it is able to imitate the calls of other birds, by which means it often attracts them. It likes to tease and torment the owl and especially the little sparrow hawk. This is done by imitating the cry of a wounded bird, which draws the hawk near. Then several jays will dart in the hawk squealing and frolicking about in great glee. Sometimes the play ends in a tragedy, for the hawk pounces upon one of them to the dismay of the others. Jays may be caged and tamed like crows and some writers say they can be taught to utter words—"Bird Studies," by Hermann C. De Groat.

UNKIND COMMENT.

Madge—George says he always loses his head when he goes in the water.

Maude—I should think that would be the only part of him that would keep him afloat.



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THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success & Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at my cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria."

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines."

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were getting well by eating Grape-Nuts."

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger."

"I had a new feeling and peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home, and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in all drug stores, or write for it to the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

SON NOW FAMOUS VIOLINIST

Mother Recognizes Mistake Made in Effort to Check the Bent of His Genius.

The career of Bronislaw Huberman, the famous Warsaw violinist, who delighting London audiences as nearly nipped in the bud. When a little boy of age he devoted all his practicing on a viola

which had been given him, and his mother was one day about to destroy the instrument, but was prevented by Count Zamoyski, who was observing the skill which the lad displayed. Six years later, in 1895, when twelve years of age, Huberman appeared at an Adelina Patti concert in Vienna, and his remarkable performance then was the beginning of a series of engagements which has continued ever

since. His mother, who was present at that concert with Count Zamoyski, shed tears of rejoicing at his success, and gave an unqualified affirmative reply to the count's question, "Are you not glad that your son kept his violin?"

According to Bronislaw Huberman, Sir Edward Elgar is appreciated even more in Russia than he is in Britain. At his Queen's hall recital recently Huberman played a Capriccio by that composer. The same item was placed upon his Russian programs on

two or three occasions, but afterward omitted. Huberman says, however, that he was never allowed to leave the platform without playing this, and on several occasions the Russian audiences rose en masse and demanded this piece as an encore.

His Solution.

"Chuck steak costs as much as tenderloin," sighed Mrs. Housekeeper. "What are we to do?"

"Guess we might as well eat tenderloin," responded Mr. Housekeeper.

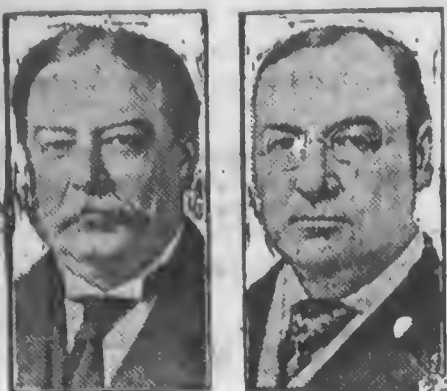
THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, - - - - Editor and Publisher.

Local and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. OFFICE—PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING, MAYSVILLE, KY.

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ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE CASH IN ADVANCE.



W. H. Taft. J. S. Sherman.
REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN.

There were forty brass bands in the funeral cortege of General Booth at London. A man is sure enough dead when his corpse can stand for that and not sit up and take notice.

With Grandma Wilson "absolutely in favor" of everything; Teddy "stauding at Armageddon," Taft on the golf links and Marse Henry yelling; "Up, boys, and at 'em!" this here old campaign is moving off with some class and eclat.

Did you ever hear of a human being of the colossal gall and affrontery of T. Roosevelt? If this man was caught in the act of burglarizing a bank he would rise up and boldly justify himself and say that he had a perfect right to see if everything was all right in vaults. Shades of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln! Is not the United States getting in a devil of a fix when a creature of his stripe and traits is called, "the greatest man in the country?"

THE NEGLECT OF ALLEYS.

An alley in Lexington has been cleaned up for the first time in forty years. Sometime in the past the alley had been paved with stone, but the pavement was covered with six inches of ashes and rubbish that had accumulated in the long period of neglect.

Cities should not build alleys and forget them. It cost the city of Lexington \$400 to clean up this alley, and one wonders how the work could have been done at that price, but it would not have cost anything if Lexington had been doing her duty by that forgotten passage way during the four decades in which it was left to take care of itself. Alleys are not noted for taking care of themselves and "roper," owners frequently are serenely indifferent to alley conditions. Lawns generally receive some attention and even the back-yard is "combed and brushed" occasionally—least about the time that a visit from the sanitary inspector is anticipated. Nobody however, wastes much time in looking after the appearance of the alley.

There is a city out in California which confines heavy street traffic to the alleys and the plan is not a bad one. Under such circumstances the alleys assume the importance of roads and where there is constant and voluminous travel there must be provision for the maintenance of the arteries of travel. The alley, therefore, does not suffer for lack of pains and city officials cannot, if they would, omit it to fade from their memory and degenerate into a mud hole or a muck heap. An average city could not relegate its traffic to the alleys because they would be inadequate for the purpose. In any state of case the neglect of an alley should not last forty years. —Cincinnati Journal.

BLUFF AND BLUSTER OF BULL MOOSERS.

Col. Green Garrett has been in Washington, and of course mixed with the Kentuckian politicians of his own political faith quite a bit. The following special was sent out from the capital Thursday: "The fall State campaign in Kentucky from a Taft standpoint was discussed today by Senator Bradley and H. Green Garrett, member of the Kentucky Railroad Commission and Republican State Central Committeeman from the Seventh district. Mr. Garrett has been in New York on business, and came by Washington to see the Senator. 'There is a deal of hot air, and buncombe in the claims of the Kentucky Bull Moosers,' said Mr. Garrett. 'Their claims are on a party with the claims of the national Bull Moose managers—decidedly overdrawn. I think we will whip them good.' Mr. Garrett says he has recently traveled over much of Kentucky and knows whereof he speaks. He thinks Representative Caleb Powers will win out again in the Eleventh district."—Winchester Democrat.

THE BEST CITIZEN.

Who is he? He is the man who does his best. It is not goodness merely that makes a real man; it is efficiency added. If you are a carpenter, or a blacksmith, or a lawyer, or a farmer, the fact that you don't swear, get drunk, or beat your wife, is to your credit, but it doesn't make you a true man. That comes from what one does and not from what one doesn't. If a man is to do 10 in a certain time, and only does 5, he is not honest with himself or society. Fill the nation with such people as do only half or quarter what they can do well, and the nation suffers; and then we try the panacea of political platforms and high-sounding letters of acceptance.

The only platform that is worth a cent is an honest, faithful man, and you can drum up all the policies that a fertile imagination may concoct and they will not amount to a floating straw, if the citizenship itself is faithless. It is upon that that the republic rests. In the August number of the calendar of St. Joseph's Cathedral, this city, is an article from which we take the following paragraph:

"An honest person will not waste his time when he is paid for that time. Those who do so may be classed with thieves. Some who are scrupulous about taking a little money unjustly are unscrupulous about taking much greater value in the unjust waste of time. A plumber who works by the hour, is dishonest if he changes for an hour when he used half of that hour in social confab, or in loitering by the way."

Suppose this country was filled with these loiterers, defrauders, gossipers and "whoopers up" of whims, we might proclaim policies on the trusts, the banks, the civil service, and along the whole line of government functions till the judgment day, and they would not amount to as much as the whine of a cat down the back alley. An honest faithful man is the best political platform ever writ.—Ohio State Journal.

And is not W. H. Taft that kind of a man?



JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE.

Murder most foul had been done. The victim reposed upon the sidewalk and his face had been pounded into a shapeless mass. The police were at a loss for a clue, but Herlock Shomes, the great detective, was on the scene in a jiffy. Carefully wiping his heated face, the wonderful sleuth gazed first upon the victim and then upon the faces of the innocent bystanders. Herlock Shomes walked up to a fat man whose garments were wet and who mopped at the streams which poured from his brow. "I understand it all," whispered Herlock Shomes to the fat man. "He asked if it was hot enough for you, and this was your reply." "You have guessed it right," replied the fat man. "Officers," said Herlock Shomes, "this is clearly a case of suicide. You may remove the body to the morgue."

The Keystone Concrete Construction Co.

Now Located at the

Southwest Corner of Bank and Second Streets, Maysville, Ky.

Is now ready for business, with a corps of efficient architects, engineers, etc., with competent workmanship, best of materials, and will contract to build from the very smallest to the greatest all-steel buildings.

S. B. CHUNN, Manager.



THINKS MARKETING ONE OF LOST ARTS



Many influential and prominent women of New York city are actively co-operating with the city commission in furthering the adopted plan for the creation of public markets. Among the most enthusiastic, who is waging a systematic campaign for the creation of such a system, is Mrs. Elmer Black, the international peace advocate.

"Our plan now before the city authorities is a feasible one," said Mr. Driggs, "and one which both Mr. Miller and myself have given months of study to after long investigation of the subject in this and other countries. We are asking for five blocks, convenient to all lines of transportation, in Little West Twelfth street. The land would cost around \$3,500,000 and the buildings about that much more.

"Such markets are certain effectively to reduce the cost of living and at the same time encourage farming interests. As it is now, the actual loss to farmers is great, especially in such cases where, because of congested freight conditions, owing to inadequate handling facilities, the stuff is allowed to rot before it reaches the market."

Mrs. Elmer Black, who has made a comprehensive study of foreign markets, declared that the American woman, if she wants earnestly to help reduce the cost of living, must follow the example set by her European sister and go to market.

"Marketing is practically a lost art in the cities of this country," she declared. "Women will shop for half a day for a yard of ribbon at a bargain sale, and then rush to the delicatessen or little nearby grocery, or perhaps use the phone to get their food supplies."

JUDGE SWANN ON THE "INNER CIRCLE"

"They worship no God save graft, and they bow down at the shrine of their idolatry."

In these words Judge Edward Swann of the court of general sessions in New York, summed up the police situation. Judge Swann has been a careful and patient student of the police system for many years. He has upon numerous occasions seen fit to speak about police matters from the bench.

He has listened, with astonishment at times, to the testimony given by policemen and police detectives at the trials of men charged with being common gamblers. And upon more than one occasion he has heard the foreman of a jury return a verdict of "Not guilty" in gambling cases where the district attorney had to rely almost exclusively upon the testimony of policemen and their stool pigeons.

Judge Swann was asked if in his opinion and from information that had come to him in his official capacity gambling houses and disorderly resorts could exist unless the police stood for such places and for the violation of the law.

"You cannot make me believe that such resorts could run wide open, or run at all, for any length of time, unless the police knew about it," he said. "I wish to say right here that the police department is as a rule made up of a lot of honest, courageous, fearless men. I am very fond of the every-day policeman. But in this present inquiry that has been brought about by the brutal murder of Herman Rosenthal it is shown that graft exists in the police department today."

MAKES BIG GIFT ON KRUPP CENTENARY



In honor of the centenary of the great Krupp works at Essen the company has donated \$3,500,000 to be distributed as gratuities to the 70,000 workmen, as welfare funds for citizens of Essen, and for the army and navy.

Dr. Sydow, the Prussian minister of commerce, who attended the celebration, announced that a large number of orders would be conferred on Krupp employees by the emperor. Frau Bertha Krupp von Bohlen and Halbach, the richest woman in Germany, whose wealth is estimated at \$70,000,000, was hostess to kings. The celebration, for which preparations have been going forward for nearly two years, was attended by Emperor William at the head of a brilliant galaxy of his fellow German sovereigns, generals, admirals and civic dignitaries. The festivities lasted an entire week and were of a most imposing and memorable character. The chief feature of the celebration was the presentation of the old weapons of the middle ages. The principal scene of the pageant was an episode from the life of Emperor Maximilian I., and 250 retired officers of the German army played the parts of knights.

VINCENT ASTOR SENDS ROSES TO J. J. VI

According to the announcement given out by Dr. Cragin, the Astor family physician, John Jacob Astor VI. is getting along beautifully. The lusty infant's mother is also doing well. As for the little heir, he is phenomenally healthy and picking up weight amazingly.

The servants of the great Astor mansion at Sixty-fifth street and Fifth avenue continue in a state of strenuous activity receiving presents for the heir and multitudes of messages of congratulations for the mother. William Vincent Astor acknowledged the arrival of a half-brother by cabling to a Fifth avenue florist to send Mrs. Astor a magnificent bunch of American Beauty roses. Other members of the Astor family have also sent flowers and presents.

There was also a cablegram from Vincent Astor congratulating his step-mother. The young head of the American branch of the Astor family, who may have a legal battle on his hands from partition in favor of the new-born heir, is motoring on the continent with his mother, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, and his sister Muriel.



AGAIN SATURDAY We Will Offer Some Startling BARGAINS

Every one should be on hand to take advantage of these low prices. Goods at less than wholesale cost. Following are some of

THE SPECIALS

50c Corset Covers 25c.
\$1.50 and \$1 Gowns 49c.
New lot of sample Muslin Pants 25c and 15c.
Children's Nightgowns 25c.
\$2 Princess Slips 98c.
We have a few more Children's White Dresses left which will go at half the price.
34-inch fall Gingham, worth 15c, at 10c.
Boys' Waists 15c.
Lot of 25c Ribbons at 12 1/2c.
\$1 Velvet Bags 50c.
Men's and Boys' \$1 Shirts 49c.
A lot of Sammie Waists at 25c and 50c.
New fall Dresses for Children 49c to \$3.98.
Ladies' 15c Hose in black and colors at 7 1/2c.
A lot of small-sized Ladies' Shoes to go at 50c.
Children's Socks, were 25c and 15c, to be closed out at 10c.
Lot of Remnants for school dresses at half price.
All kinds of Novelties just in from New York City.
HATS—Our Millinery Department is the talk of the town. Our system of low prices and large sales gives the customer the advantage. A look will convince you. Ladies' White Felt Hats from \$1.50 up. All the new shades in Felt Hats. Best selection in city.

NEW YORK STORE S. STRAUS, Proprietor.

L. LANGEFELS

Modern Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating!

High quality of Gas Work a Specialty. Handle Only the Best of material. Dealer in Brass Valves and Fittings, Gas Stoves and Ranges, All Sizes of Sewer Pipe.

Maysville, Ky.]

See Baseball in Cincinnati

STOP AT THE

PALACE HOTEL

WE SELL

Metal Roofing!

J. C. EVERETT & CO.

At The Public Ledger, local and long distance Phone No. 34.

The reunion of the Orphan Brigade will be held in Louisville September 12th.

The literature you find in a doctor's store-room never makes you feel any better.

KENTUCKY FAIR DATES

Horse Cave—September 18 to 21.
Louisville—September 18 to 21.
Mayfield—October 9 to 12.
Monticello—September 3 to 6.
Morgantown—September 19 to 21.
Sauders—September 4 to 7.
Tompkinsville—September 4 to 7.
Hoveling Green—September 4 to 7.
Hartsville—September 4 to 6.
Henderson—September 4 to 7.

How's This?

We offer the Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WARD, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Latest Markets.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by E. L. Manchester, Manager of the Keystone Commercial Company:

Eggs, loss off, per dozen..... 18 1/2
Butter..... 20 1/2
Turkey, 4 pounds and over..... 100
Hens, 4 lb. B..... 94
Spriglers, 1 1/2 lb. each..... 125c
Old Roosters..... 60

MAYSVILLE RETAIL MARKET.

Coal oil, headlight, 1/2 gal..... 15 1/2
Coffee, 1/2 lb..... 25 1/2
Golden Syrup, 1/2 gal..... 35 1/2
Molasses, new crop, 1/2 gal..... 50 1/2
Molasses, old crop, 1/2 gal..... 40 1/2
Sorghum, heavy new, 1/2 gal..... 40 1/2
Sugar, yellow, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
Sugar, extra, C, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
Sugar, A, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
Sugar, granulated, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
Sugar, powdered, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
Sugar, New Orleans, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
Tea, 1/2 lb..... 50 1/2

Provisions and Country Produce.

Apples, dried, 1/2 lb..... 15 1/2
 Bacon, breakfast, 1/2 lb..... 20 1/2
 Bacon, clear sides, 1/2 lb..... 15 1/2
 Bacon, hams, 1/2 lb..... 17 1/2
 Bacon, shoulders, 1/2 lb..... 10 1/2
 Beans, 1/2 gal..... 40 1/2
 Butter, 1/2 lb..... 20 1/2
 Flour, Jefferson, 1/2 lb..... 50 1/2
 Flour, Alpha, 1/2 lb..... 50 1/2
 Potatoes, 1/2 lb..... 5 1/2
 Pork, 1/2 lb..... 15 1/2
 Raisins, 1/2 lb..... 11 1/2
 Sugar, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
 Apples, fresh, 1/2 lb..... 45 1/2
 Grape Fruit..... 10 1/2
 Lemons, 1/2 dozen..... 15 1/2
 Limes, 1/2 dozen..... 15 1/2
 Pineapples..... 20 1/2
 Black Walnuts..... 30 1/2
 California Oranges..... 30 1/2
 Sweet Florida Oranges..... 30 1/2
 Shellbark Hickory Nuts, 1/2 peck..... 60 1/2

EDWIN MATTHEWS DENTIST.

Suite 4, First National Bank Building, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Local and Long Distance Phone No. 555.
Distance Phone Residence No. 127.

JOHN W. PORTER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

17 East Second St., MAYSVILLE, KY.

Dr. P. G. SMOOT

Second Floor Masonic Temple, Corner Third and Market Sts.

PHONE 51.

Residence No. 184 E. Third street; Phone No. 3.
Special Attention to Diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 4 to 6 p. m.
Sundays By Appointment Only.

C. F. McNamara

Will consider it a pleasure to show you the newest ideas in foreign and domestic woollens for fall and winter just received from Ed. V. Price & Co., makers of clothes that repeat, and to take your measure for moderately-priced custom tailored clothes that will give you the highest degree of satisfaction.

Suits \$14 to \$25

We Are Offering On Sale For A Few Days One Dollar Size Bottles of Improved

WAHOO

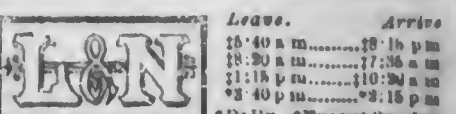
Compound Blood and Nerve Tonic for

35c PER BOTTLE or 3 BOTTLES FOR \$1

A remedy for Rheumatism, Blood, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. Do not forget the price—35c per bottle or 3 for \$1.

JOHN C. PECOR

Druggist Maysville, Ky.



Leaves..... Arrives

12:40 a. m. 12:15 p. m.

8:15 a. m. 5:31 a. m.

8:30 a. m. 9:01 a. m.

9:30 a. m. 9:30 a. m.

Daily Except Sunday

11. S. Ellis, Agent.

C&O Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.

Schedule effective Jun. 2, 1912. Subject to change without notice.

TRAINS LEAVE MAYSVILLE, KY.

Westward..... Eastward.....

8:15 a. m. 5:31 a. m.

8:30 a. m. 9:01 a. m.

9:30 a. m. 9:30 a. m.

Daily Except Sunday

11. S. Ellis, Agent.

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Public Ledger

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1917.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1919.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



A woman will throw a stone at a dog and hit a fence ten yards away, but when she tries to shoot her husband she never misses the mark.

Closed With Thirteen Additions

The meeting at Two Lick Church closed last Sunday night with thirteen additions, nine by baptism and four by letter. Dr. Jenkins is an able speaker and drew large crowds. Baptismal services at Bridgeville last Sunday afternoon, a very large crowd being present.

NEGRO POPULATION IN KENTUCKY DECREASES

Federal Census Estimates That 25.2 Per. Cent Are Mulattoes

The Negro population of Kentucky decreased in the twenty years from 1890 to 1910 from 268,071 to 261,656 and the number of mulattoes among the Negroes increased in that time from 51,986 to 65,943.

The Census Bureau, in a statement on the proportion of mulattoes among the Negro population of the United States, shows that the percentage of mulattoes among the Negroes of Kentucky increased from 19.4% in 1890 to 25.2% in 1910.

The statement shows further that in 1870 the total Negro population of Kentucky was 222,210, of whom 44,711, or 20.1% were mulattoes.

WASHINGTON THEATER
TONIGHT.
A BACHELOR'S WATERLOO
Lulu.
DESERTS SWEETHEARTS
S. A.
A MYSTERIOUS TELEPHONE CALL
— 3 times.
ADMISSION 5 CENTS

THE PASTIME

This Afternoon and Tonight

THEIR LIVES FOR GOLD
A Grand Feature
In Two Reels
THE ANIMATED WEEKLY OF
CURRENT EVENTS

NOTE
Only three shows during the
afternoon, at 1:30, 3:30 and
5:30 sharp.

Association of Western Railways
asks shippers to aid roads in avoiding
acute congestion.

DOCKET

Of Court of Appeals Very Large,
With 396 Cases to Be
Heard

FRANKFORT, Ky., August 29th—When the
Appellate Court convenes for the September
term the Judges will find the largest docket in
the history of the Court for a single term.

Among the many important cases which will
come up for determination are the common-
wealth cases against the International Har-
vester Company and a large commonwealth
docket numbering 31 cases. There are a total
of 396 appearance cases.

The Court has been asked for rehearing in
20 cases.

BOY SCOUTS

In Kentucky Will Be Used in Con-
serving Birds and Animals

Having formulated a plan by which the great
army of Boy Scouts of America will be drafted
into service for the conservation of birds and
animals, J. Quincy Ward, Executive Agent of
the Kentucky Fish and Game Commission, has
set to work to put the plan into operation.

He received a letter from G. H. Merriott,
New York, Secretary of Editorial Board of the
Boy Scouts of America, in which Merriott
promises to furnish to Ward a list of the dif-
ferent troop leaders in this state. If the
plan is successful in Kentucky it will be de-
veloped in other states.

It may be that you can't fool the people all
the time, but some politicians average a very
high percentage.

The new \$100,000 M. E. Church has been
dedicated at Huntington, and a new Christian
Church to cost \$45,000 is being built at Ash-
land.

Farmers in Denton county, Texas, are plow-
ing by moonlight in order to avoid the attacks of
a fly that has caused the death of livestock in
Northern Texas.

Milk Fed Chickens

Carlisle Mercury.

M. T. Russell, proprietor of the Blue Grass
Produce Company is installing new fixtures for
handling poultry whereby he will use a great
quantity of clabber or butter milk, which will
give a market to those who have a surplus of
milk. The feeding is strictly under Govern-
ment instructions. Feeding capacity 10,000
pounds per feeding.

Soap, Sausage and Satisfaction

Corn loaded to hogs la cab, and a good in-
vestment, safe and at very large interest. A
hog is a condenser, he will put ten bushels of
corn in less space than a bushel measure. He
has been styled a manufacturer of ham, lard,
hair brushes, head cheese, tooth brushes, glue,
buttons, fertilizer, fat, bacon, knife handles,
wafers, soap, sausage and satisfaction. He
converts corn into corn and can buy what he
will.

In Local Option Ripley

Ripley Bee.

Esau Price, Besie Turner, Katie Lightfoot,
and Lizzie Cash, damsels of color, claiming
Mayville as their home, were arrested here
last week and locked up on a charge of folter-
ing. They had been making the night blouses
down in the bottoms, until they were locked
up. Mayor Williams fined them \$50 and cost
each. They laid in jail several days before
the costs were paid and the Mayor suspended
the fine as long as they stayed away from
Ripley.

Nannie Turner was arrested last Thursday
on the charge of drunkenness, and locked up.
Her fine was \$12 and costs and she is still in
jail.

Emmie Thomas was arrested on a
charge of disorderly conduct. The Mayor
assessed her \$25 and costs, which she paid and
was released.

PARCELS POST

New Law Becomes Effective Jan-
uary 1st, 1913—Rates
For Transportation

In response to many inquiries for infor-
mation, Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., Chairman
of the Senate Committee on Post Offices and
Post Roads, has prepared the following sum-
mary of the provisions of the new Parcel Post
Law which will become effective January 1st,
1913:

Any article is mailable if not over 11 pounds
in weight nor more than 72 inches in length
and girth combined, nor likely to injure the
mails or postal equipment or employees.

Flat rate of 1 cent per ounce up to 4 ounces
regardless of distance.

Above 4 ounces, rates are by the pound or
fraction thereof, and varying with distance as
follows:

	Each First Add.	11 Pound Pound
Rural route and city de- livery	.05	.15
50-mile zone	.05	.35
100-mile zone	.06	.46
300-mile zone	.07	.57
600-mile zone	.08	.68
1000-mile zone	.09	.79
1400 mile zone	.10	1.00
1800-mile zone	.11	1.11
Over 1800 miles	.12	1.32

The Postmaster General may make provision
for indemnity, insurance and collection on de-
livery, with additional charges for such service
and may, with the consent of the Interstate
Commerce Commission after investigation,
modify rates, weights, and zone distances, when
experience has demonstrated the need therefor.

Old Soldiers Free

All old soldiers, members of the Civil War,
will be admitted free to the Manchester Fair
on Thursday, September 5th. It is requested
that you fall in line at the G. A. R. Hall at
12:30 p. m. on the above date, and march in a
body to the fairgrounds, headed by the famous
Bentonville Band. Remember the day. Tell
your soldier companions, and come and enjoy
a good fair and see the balloon ascension and
parachute leap by Prof. Bash.

Thoroughbred cattle, mules, all purpose
colts, racing horses, coach horses, harness
horses, roadster horses, saddle horses, colts
and free-for-all paces, will be shown at the
Manchester Fair, Thursday, September 5th
"Old Soldiers' Day." Balloon ascension and
parachute leap will be made also. All old
soldiers free this day. Come, join us.

CORRESPONDENCE

SPRINGDALE.

Mr. J. S. Degman sold thirty-eight acres of
land to Mr. C. W. Horaback recently.

Mrs. James Elliott was thrown from a horse
Monday and her right wrist was dislocated.

Messrs. Mount and Tolle of Tolleboro are
unloading a car of extra fine coal at this place.

Dr. Bowman of Vanceburg was called here
Wednesday by the illness of Elder T. P. De-
gan.

Mr. John Mitchell, an employee of the Wel-
ton Construction Company, is suffering from a
badly mangled hand, which was caught between
heavy timbers.

Mr. S. Turner, Superintendent of the Watson
Construction Company here, says that the pit
he is now excavating under the West and of
the bridge is the most difficult he has yet
encountered.

Vanceburg is striving to get a chair factory.

All the leading Cincinnati theaters will open
tomorrow.

There is a citizen at Waterloo, Ky. named
Fountain Wetmore Rainwater. And he's "dry,"
too.

At the Bluegrass Fair, McKee Bros., of
Versailles, won every prize offered on Durco
hogs.

Sonnet florist announced at Spokane, Wash.,
that he would not go with the third party
movement.

W. A. Russell was shot to death at Harrods-
burg by his wife, who says her husband threat-
ened her life.

About 5,000 lambs, or approximately \$25,-
000 worth have been shipped out of Robertson
county this season.

They say as soon as a yellow headed widow
gets married the divorce attorneys begin
sending her their cards.

If life insurance companies can build \$14,-
000,000 skyscrapers, why can't they take a
story or two off the rates?

At their home near Maryville, Tenn., Mrs.
James Cerver who and killed her husband,
later surrendering to the authorities.

Miss Julie Lathrop, chief of the new Child-
ren's Bureau of the Department of Commerce
and Labor, is engaged in its organization.

A Federal Grand Jury at Dallas, Tex., re-
turned indictments against officials of the Stan-
dard Oil Company, charging restraint of trade.

United States Senator Stephenson of Wis-
consin, while on a fishing trip in the Northern
woods, was reported stricken with heart dis-
ease.

After a walk of five miles, following the
body of the late Gen. William Booth to the
cemetery in London, about 100 Salvationists
fainted from the heat.

Rear Admiral Sutherland, Commander-in-
Chief of the Pacific fleet, now in supreme com-
mand of the situation at Nicaragua, wired that
he would keep communication open.

DOCTORS

GAVE HER UP

Mrs. Stuart Finally Saved By
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-
table Compound—Her
Story Interesting.

Elmo, Mo.—"I think your Vegetable
Compound is wonderful for it has helped
me. I had four doc-
tors and they said I
had female troubles
and a tumor and
nothing but an op-
eration would help me.
I could not sit still
long enough to eat,
and could sleep
hardly any I was in
so much misery with
pains in my side and
back.

"A year ago last spring my doctor
gave me up, and he was surprised to see
me this spring and to see my condition.
I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound the praise wherever I go for
I know I would not be here today or have
my fine baby boy if I had not taken it."
—Mrs. SARAH J. STUART, R.F.D. No. 2,
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Vegetable Compound, made from roots
and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be
used with perfect confidence by women
who suffer from displacements, inflam-
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periodic pains, backache, bearing-down
feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness,
or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound is the stand-
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kindness that should be appreciated. The fol-
lowing statement given by a resident of May-
sville adds one more to the many cases of Home
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My LADY of DOUBT

By RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Love Under Fire"
My Lady of the North, etc
Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington. Just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform, Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great feast and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued).

How I kept to the measure I cannot imagine, for, in an instant, all my house of cards crumbled into nothingness. She knew me, this blue-eyed girl; knew me, and sought to aid my mission, this daughter of a loyalist, this lady of the Blended Rose. It was inconceivable, and yet a fact—my name had been whispered by her lips. Suddenly she looked up laughing, as though to make others feel that we conversed lightly. We passed Grant, even as I held my breath, almost afraid to venture with words. Yet they would not be restrained.

"You certainly startled me; how do you know this? Surely we have never met before?"

"I refuse to be questioned, sir; it means nothing how I know—the fact that I do should be sufficient."

"Must Mistress Claire—"

"Rather Mistress Mortimer."

"Yet the captain called you Claire."

"And we were children together—you can scarcely claim such familiarity."

"I warrant you can name me."

"Allen, is it not, sir?"

What was it the wit did not know! This was no guess work, surely, and yet how could her strange knowledge be accounted for? Sweet as the face was, greatly as it had attracted me, there was nothing to awaken a throbbing memory. Surely I could never have seen her before, and forgotten; that would have been impossible. The music ceased, leaving us at the farther extremity of the hall.

"And now you will go?" she questioned eagerly.

"You mean, leave her?"

"Yes; you said once tonight, that but for me you would be riding yonder. I realized all you meant, and you must not remain. The guard lines are slack tonight, and you can get through, but if you wait until tomorrow it may be too late. Believe me, I am your friend, a friend of your confidant."

"I do believe you; I could not connect you with deceit, but I am bewildered at this sudden exposure. Does Captain Grant also suspect my identity?"

"I think not—not yet, at least, for if he did you would be under arrest. But there are others here who would recognize you just as I have. There is no mystery about it. I was in Philadelphia when the Continental troops were here, and you were pointed out to me then. No, we have never met, yet I was sure I recognized you this afternoon."

"I was pointed out to you by whom?"

"My brother—my twin brother on the staff of General Lee."

"Did you not inform me your family were loyalists?"

"Yes; it is true," earnestly, her foot tapping the floor, as though annoyed at such persistent questioning. "I have a father and brother in the king's service—but one is a renegade, and I—"

"You are what?"

"I am merely a woman, sir, unable to determine whether to finally become loyalist or rebel."

I looked gravely into her eyes until

they fell, veiling their revelation of truth behind long lashes.

"Mistress Mortimer," I murmured, bending so close to her pink ear, I felt her soft touch of her hair on my lips, she dismissed so charmingly as to even puzzle me. But if I leave you now, as you request, I must first have promise of welcome when I return."

"Then you mean to return—a prisoner? I am always merciful to the suffering."

"No; we are coming back to Philadelphia victors, and soon. I am not afraid to tell you. I have learned much today, and go back to report to Washington that the exchange of British commanders means the early evacuation of the city. When we meet in you will not be a lady of the Blended Rose, nor will I be wearing uniform."

Her eyes sparkled brightly into mine, then dropped demurely.

"Rather like the colors you are wearing now, and am sure this dress is becoming. I—I have a passion for blue."

"I recognize that, but have already

discovered where I can read the truth beyond the masquerade—what is occurring now?"

She turned to look, attracted as I had been by the change and bustle about us. A few feet from where we stood conversing, large folding doors, previously concealed by draperies, were suddenly flung wide open, revealing a magnificent dining hall. Dazzled by the magnificent spectacle, I turned to my companion, unable to resist temptation. She must have instantly read the purpose in my face, for she grasped my sleeve.

"No; you must not think of remaining a moment longer. There will be a sentry reserved for me, and Captain Grant is coming this way now. Something is wrong, I am sure; I have no time to explain, but promise me you will leave here at once—at once."

Her eyes, her words, were so insistent I could not refuse, although I glanced about I felt convinced there was no danger in this assembly, not a familiar face meeting mine. At the instant Grant came up, elbowing his way through the press, and staring insolently into my eyes, even as he bowed politely to the lady beside me.

"At least this is my privilege," he insisted, "unless there be another previous engagement of which I am ignorant."

"Oh, no," and she rested her hands on the green sleeve, smiling from his face into mine. "We were waiting for you to come. Goodnight, Lieutenant Fortesque."

They had taken a step or two, when Grant halted, holding her arm tightly as he glanced back to where I stood.

"Would Lieutenant Fortesque spare me a moment after I have found the lady a sentry," he questioned politely.

"Gladly, if you do not keep me waiting too long."

"Then there will be no delay. Shall we say the parlor below?"

I bowed, conscious of the mute appeal in the lady's face, yet with no excuse for refusal.

"As well there as anywhere, sir."

Once again we bowed with all the punctilious ceremony of mutual dislike, and he whispered something into her ear as they disappeared in the stream of people. My cheeks burned with indignation at his cool insolence. What could it mean? Was he merely seeking a quarrel? or was there something else concealed behind this request? In either case I knew not how to act, and yet felt no inclination to avoid the meeting. Studying over the situation I pushed my way through the crowd across the floor of the ballroom. There were a few people still lingering on the stairs, but, except for the servants, the parlor below was deserted. I walked the length of one of the great rooms and halted in front of a fireplace to await Grant's coming. I was eager to have this affair settled, and he off. I comprehended now the risk I had assumed by remaining so long, and began to feel the cords of entanglement drawing about me. There was a door opposite where I stood, and, staring toward it, I saw it open slightly, and, back in the darkness, the beckoning of a hand. Startled, yet realizing that it must mean me, I stepped closer, gripping the hilt of my sword, half suspecting treachery.

"Quick," and I recognized the deep contralto of the voice. "Don't stop to question; there is not a moment to lose."

CHAPTER V.

The Threat of Swords.

Stepping from the glare of those gleaming parlor lights into the gloom of that narrow passage, blinded me for the instant, yet a moment later, I became aware of the distant glimmer of a candle, the faint reflection revealing the girl's face.

"Please do not talk; do not ask anything—yet," she urged hurriedly, noiselessly closing the door at my back, and as instantly gripping my glove. Her breath came quickly; her voice trembled from suppressed excitement. "Come with me, beyond the light yonder."

I followed her guidance, bewildered, yet having every confidence the reason for this mysterious occurrence must be fully justified. The passage curved slightly, terminating at a closed door. Scarce a reflection of the candle reached us here, yet my eyes were by now sufficiently accustomed to the gloom so that I could trace the outlines of her face. A vague doubt took possession of me.

"You are causing me to run away from Grant," I protested blindly. "You are making me appear afraid to meet him."

"No, it is not that," swiftly. "He was not coming to you personally at all—you were to be arrested."

"What! He knew me then?"

"I am not sure—some one did, and mentioned your suspicions. Captain Grant was glad enough of an excuse, no doubt, but he, the soft voice faltering, "he made a mistake in twitting me for being friendly toward you."

"And you came to warn, to save me!" I exclaimed, pressing her hand.

"That was nothing; I could do no less. I am only glad I knew the way."

"You mean how you might reach me first?"

"Yes; it came to me in a flash when he first left me alone, only I was not certain in which parlor you would be waiting. I ran through the kitchen and down the back stairs; I helped the officers plan their decorations, and in that way learned of this private passage beneath the stairs. It was easy, but—oh, listen! they are in there now!"

We could hear voices through the intervening wall clearly enough to even distinguish words, as the speakers exercised little restraint. I felt the girl's

slender figure press against me in the narrow space where we stood, and I clung to her hand, both remaining motionless and silent.

"That fellow has run, Grant," boomed some one hoarsely, "either afraid, or else what you say he is. See here, boy, did you see anyone in here lately in scarlet jacket?"

"I don't just 'member, sah," answered a negro, hesitatingly. "I was busy over dar 'cleasin' do sideboard."

"Well, he's not here now, that's certain," broke in Grant impatiently, "and we've been in all the parlors. What next, MacHugh?"

"Try to head him off before he can get out of the city, of course. That's his game, probably. Osborne, have Carter come here at once. Why didn't you nab the fellow upstairs, Captain? Fool play that, sending him down here."

"I didn't wish to create a row in the hall-room; he was with Claire Mortimer—"

"Oh, I see," laughing coarsely. "Something besides military duty involved, eh?"

"I'll trouble you to be a trifle more careful, MacHugh," Grant said stiffly. "The fellow did her a small service in the afternoon, and she couldn't refuse dancing with him, as he was in uniform, and apparently all right. I advise you to drop that part of the affair. Here's Carter now."

I could hear the click of the new-comer's spurs as he crossed the room. MacHugh chuckled.

"Touchy about it just the same, I see; however we'll pass up the lady. Carter, there has been a spy in here tonight, calling himself Lieutenant Fortesque, of the 42nd Regiment. He came through the lines this morning with despatches for Howe, I understand. Did you meet him?"

"No, sir, but one of my men was riding about with him all day—Watts; I heard him telling about it an hour ago."

"Is that so? Where'd they go?"

war against the pitiful appeal in her voice.

"Yes, I'll go, at once. But I take away with me a memory which will never permit me to be satisfied until we meet again. We have been together so short a time—"

"Had it been longer," she interrupted, "you would know me better, and care less, perhaps. I am a sham; a cheat, a trifle of bitterness in the tone. You will learn all that some day, and laugh at yourself. Oh, I know you will; so not another word, sir. I am going; then, perhaps, you will."

There was a slight pressure of her fingers, and she had vanished so quickly I could only stare blindly along the deserted passage. Yet, an instant later, the peril of my predicament flashed back upon my mind, and I faced the immediate necessity for action. What her strange words might mean could not be interpreted; I made no attempt to comprehend. Now I must find means of escape, and learn the truth later. I opened the door cautiously, and stepped without, every nerve taut, every muscle braced for action. It was a starlit night, and the numerous rear windows of the mansion cast a glare of light for some distance. The dark shadow of a high fence alone promised concealment, and, holding my sword tightly, I crept in that direction, breathing again more freely as I reached its protection unobserved. There was a guard stationed before the stable door—a Grenadier, from the outline of his hat—and others, a little group, were sitting on the grass a dozen feet away. If they had not been already warned I might gain a horse by boldness, but the probability was that here was where Carter had mounted his squad, and I would merely walk forward into a trap. I had better chance the possibility that some visitor had left a horse tied in front, or to one of the stands. With this possibility in mind I turned, and skirted the house, making myself as inconspicuous as possible. There were

crouched low in the shadow, endeavoring to make out my more immediate surroundings. There were no horses there, but I could clearly distinguish the stomping of restless hoofs somewhere to the right. As I straightened up, determined upon discovering an empty stable if possible, the figure of a man advanced toward me.

"Hold on there! hold on!" he commanded shortly. "Who are you? What the devil are you skulking about out here for?"

It was Grant beyond a doubt; I would recognize the peculiar snarl of that voice in a thousand. He had not gone upstairs then; had not rejoined the lady in the dining-room. What would she think of his absence? What would she do when she realized its probable meaning? Someway I was not frightened, at this meeting him, but glad—if those others would only keep away, and let us settle the affair between us. Here was his test—a coward would cry out an alarm, summon the guard to his assistance, but if the fellow's nerve only held, or if he hinted me badly enough, he'd fight it out alone. All this came to me in a flash, and the words of challenge spoken before he even grasped the thought of who I was.

"So I have discovered you, have I? Why did you fall to keep our appointment within?"

I drew up sharply with an oath, peering at me through the dark, bewildered by my speech.

"The spy! Ye gods, what luck! Do you mean to insinuate I ran away, sir?"

"How else could I interpret it?" I questioned coolly, determined to taunt him to action. "I waited where you told me till I was tired. Perhaps you will oblige me by explaining your purpose."

He muttered something, but without comprehending its purport I went on threateningly:

"And I think you made use of the word spy just now. Did you mistake me for another?"

"Mistake you? No; I'd know you in hell," he burst forth, anger making his voice tremble. "I called you a spy, and you are one, you sneaking night rat. You never waited for me in the parlor; if you had you'd now be under arrest."

"Oh, so that was the plan?"

"Yes, that was it, Mister Lieutenant Fortesque."

"Well, Grant," I said sternly. "I've got just one answer to make you. You can call your guard, or you can fight it out with me here. Whichever you choose will depend upon whether you are a man, or a cur. I took a step nearer, watching him as best I could in the dark. "You are an unmitigated liar, sir," and with sudden sweep of the arm I struck him with open hand. "Probably you will realize what that means."

For an instant he remained so still I doubted him, even held him cheap; then the breath surged through his clenched teeth in a mad oath. He surged toward me, but my sword was out, the steel blocking his advance.

"You—you actually mean fight?"

"Why not? Isn't that cause enough? If not I will furnish more."

"I do not fight spies—"

"Stop! That silly charge is merely an excuse. You do not believe it yourself. You wanted a quarrel yonder in the hall-room. The expression of your eyes was an insult. Don't evade now. I am here, wearing the uniform of the British army. I have every right of a gentleman, and you will cross swords, or I'll brand you coward wherever there is an English garrison."

I saw the sudden flash of his drawn blade, and swung up my own in guard.

"Wait; not here, Captain," I insisted quickly. "We're far too near your watchful friends yonder; besides the light is poor. Let's try our fortunes beyond the pavilion, where it can be simply man to man."

He turned without a word, and I followed, eager enough to have done with the business. The stars gleamed on the naked weapons held in our hands, but we exchanged no words until we had rounded the corner and come forth into the open space beyond.



PERSUADING MARY PROVED BIG JOB

By JUNE GAHAN.

"Have you spoken to Mary, Agatha?" asked Mr. Dickson of his wife.

"You mean about Ford Layton?" "Yes—I happened to meet young Disbrow coming out of the gate and it set me thinking. I hope Mary won't be dazzled by Disbrow's glitter and flash and overlook the pure gold of Ford's character."

Mrs. Dickson shook her head. "I'm afraid she will, James—girls are that way."

"You were not—eh?" Mr. Dickson pinched his wife's plump cheek as he passed on into his study.

"Oh, there never was anyone just like you, James. I think Ford Layton comes nearer than anybody else. I wish Mary could see it in the same light."

"She seems to like him, too."

"The child is charming to him—only I'm afraid she is rather dazzled by Billy Disbrow."

"Agatha, my dear, suppose you just drop a word of advice—if she doesn't take it, well, send her to me," suggested Mr. Dickson, as he left the room.

A moment later Mary entered, starry-eyed, lovely, graceful, her sweet lips set in a tender smile.

"All alone, Mommy?" she asked, as she dropped a light kiss on her mother's white hair.

"Yes, dear. Sit down here a moment, Mary," and Mrs. Dickson, with a wistful look at the stony eyes and the tender lips, sighed at the idea of giving up this sweet daughter to any one of the young men who persistently wooed her.

"Well?" asked Mary, expectantly.

"Billy Disbrow called this afternoon, didn't he, dear?" asked Mrs. Dickson, hesitatingly.

"Yes."

"I'm sorry, dear, but you are sure you are not making a mistake?" Mrs. Dickson stumbled over the words.

"I'm quite sure, Mommy," said Mary quietly, and just then she was called away and Mrs. Dickson stepped to the study door and spoke to her husband.

Mary says she is sure she is not making any mistake, James," she said gravely. "If she really wants to marry Billy Disbrow we must do all we can to make her happy. He is not bad—merely weak."

"The devil!" exclaimed Mary's father, frowning.

When Mary came into the study to tell him that dinner would be ready in fifteen minutes and there was barely time for him to dress, Mr. Dickson pulled his only daughter down on his knee.

"I met Billy Disbrow coming out of the gate, Mary—I hope you won't be foolish," he hesitated.

Mary looked at him with troubled eyes. "I suppose he is what you would call a good match," she murmured, unwillingly.

"Of course, you don't have to think of that, my dear."

"He's nice, too, father. He has a lovely disposition."

"Well—daughter, think it over, and don't decide hastily. I haven't seen Ford around lately. I'm sorry, too."

"Oh, you won't be—later—when you know!" she said quickly.

"Know what?" he asked, curiously.

"Oh, I can't tell you just now, father! Not until tomorrow. Do you know what day it is?"

"It's the twenty-fifth anniversary of our wedding day."

"What I've got to say will be your wedding gift from me," whispered Mary, and then she ran away.

While dessert was being served Mary was called away from the table by a ring at the telephone.

When the three elders were alone, Great-Aunt Becky spoke up.

"I saw young Billy Disbrow going away from here this afternoon. I hope Mary is not leading him a dance. I believe I will speak to her."

They were leaving the room when Aunt Becky asked Mary to help her into the big chair in front of the drawing-room fire. Mary's parents discreetly withdrew to another room. It was possible that Aunt Becky might accomplish where they had failed. She was an old lady of keen insight into human nature and a wide experience.

"My dear," began Aunt Becky, abruptly, "why under the sun are you going to marry Billy Disbrow?"

Mary started at her great aunt.

"But I'm not going to marry him," she said at last.

"Whom are you going to marry, then?" demanded Aunt Becky, with very bright eyes.

"Ford Layton," confessed Mary, with crimson cheeks. "I've been trying to break the news to all of you, but you insist on urging me to marry Billy Disbrow—so I thought I'd wait until Ford—his coming tomorrow—and I promised to tell before he came."

"My dear Mary, they were trying to warn you against young Disbrow!" exclaimed Aunt Becky, delighted beyond measure at this outcome. "You shall have my diamond chain for a wedding present!"

"Aunt Becky, you're a dear!" cried Mary, hugging her warmly. "I don't see how any one could dream of my caring for any one but Ford."

"What was young Disbrow doing here today?"

"I guess—he was here to hear me say 'No' to him," admitted Mary.

"And why did he telephone you tonight?"

"I rather think he wanted to hear me say it again," she smiled, ruefully. "Shall we go and tell father and mother?"

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Largest Spearhead Found.

The largest spearhead discovered is on exhibition at the state archaeological museum on the campus of the Ohio State university. It is seven and one-quarter inches long and is of white quartzite, says the Columbus Evening Dispatch. The spearhead was found at Fort Ancient, Warren county. More than eight years ago one part of it was dug up and recently a farmer plowed up the other part. The pieces were joined. When the first part was found Curator W. C. Mills of the museum urged that a search be made for the other part.

Whittemore's
Shoe Polishes
Finest Quality Largest Variety

"GILT EDGE" "The only ladies shoe dressing that polishes, cleans, and shines without rubbing. 25c. French Gloss." 10c.
"STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy" size 25c.
"QUICKWHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 10c and 25c.
"ALBO" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cases packed in zinc boxes with sponge, 10c. In handsome jewel cases with sponge, 25c.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.
20-22 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

Men and women who are odd might get even by marrying.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue.

The Natural Inference.

While out motoring the other day, I ran across an old friend of mine. "Was he much hurt?"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Envious, Perhaps.

"I'm afraid our friend Scapalepy is a Socialist."

"No, you misjudge Scapalepy. What makes him sore is the fact that in spite of the high cost of living, some men manage to lead double lives."

Too Much Renunciation.

"How foolish you women are," said Mr. Nagg to his better half. "You don't catch men doing such things as joining 'Don't Worry' clubs."

"Of course not," snapped Mrs. Nagg. "Men couldn't give up the pleasure of worrying their wives."

Too Much of a Good Thing.

"I was very happy," said the professor, "when, after years of wooing, she finally said 'Yes.'"

"But why did you break the engagement so soon after?" asked his friend.

"Man, it was she that dissolved it."

"Really?" said his friend. "How did that happen?"

"It was due to my accused absent-mindedness. When, a few days later, I called at her home, I again asked her to marry me."

Barber Shops in China.

Since the Chinese revolution a great many Chinese have had their cues cut off, and this has led to the opening of a large number of barber shops throughout the far east wherever Chinese are located, says an exchange.

Several progressive business men of Singapore, anticipating this, imported a large number of American barber chairs, and they are now unable to get supplies quickly enough. It has also been learned that the Chinese insist on having American hair clippers, and refuse all other makes offered them.

It would seem that American manufacturers of barbers' supplies should experience a large increase in their Oriental trade.

WANTED INCENTIVE.

She—Would you save me if I should start to drown?

He—Sure, if your father is well rated.

A Large Package

Of Enjoyment—

Post Toasties

Served with cream, milk or fruit—fresh or cooked.

Crisp, golden-brown bits of white corn—delicious and wholesome—

A flavour that appeals to young and old.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Post Toasties are made by Post-Cereal Company, 1 Banta Court, New York, N. Y.



"If You Go at Once You Can Outride Them. Please, Please Go!"

"Covered everything, I judge, from Callowhill to the Lower Battery. Watts said he asked questions of everybody they met, but he didn't take any notes. He liked the fellow, but thought he was mighty inquisitive. Where is he now, sir?"

"The devil knows, I don't, and you'll have to find out. He'll head north-west likely; he'll never try to cross the river here. How many men have you?"

"Twenty."

AFTERNOON GOWN



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The dress is of Ratine embroidered in wool and designs of roses and leaves on the overskirt. The hat is of Milan trimmed with plaid roses.

BORDERS ALWAYS IN FAVOR SEEK ONLY REAL BARGAINS

At This Time Much Originality Has Been Expended in Designs Put Forth for Popularity.

There is fascination in the summer bordered materials of nino, cashmere and marquisette, and every class of voile or delaine is being made up with a border of much originality and greater prettiness. All these bordered stuffs are made with an eye to the design of the gown and its style and purpose, and the result is seen in many smart and apparently exclusive costumes.

The skirt may be made in two tiers of spotted material, each tier having a wide band of some beautiful pattern, while the same pattern appears to form a corslet, the upper part and sleeves being simply of the spotted stuff. A taffeta belt gives a finishing touch. The patterned border may appear around the hem of the skirt and following the outline of the deep pander, while the sleeves also are of the flowered band, the corsage being hidden by a fichu of lace.

OF PRETTY DESIGN.



This hat is of deep purple satin, lined with gold embroidery and with a large osprey of gold.

Skirt Widths.

Much has been heard regarding fuller skirts for autumn next season, says the Dry Goods Economist. The skirt now being made is a happy medium between a full skirt and the very narrow one in vogue a year ago. This will no doubt be the popular width for fall and winter. It is still made to give the straight, narrow lines, but has enough fullness to permit of perfect freedom in walking. A few plaits are introduced in a clever manner in the back, front or sides, but are pressed or stitched so as not to give any flare.

Bordered Fabrics.

The bordered materials are a feature of the summer's fabrics, and will be useful in designing trimmings for simply-made toilettes. The many beautiful muslins have borders. One white muslin has a 12-inch pink border, on which are alternated lines of large and small dots embroidered in pink and white. Other muslins are to be seen in pale pink and white, and dainty white embroidered flowers scattered over the surface. The marquisette and voiles with their colored borders, which are composed entirely of work squares.

Indiscriminate Buying Because Things Are Cheap Is Simply a Silly Error.

The enticements of the stores in late summer need self-control and common sense if bargains are to prove profitable. There are certain things safe to buy, others that are waste of money. Ultra styles are to be avoided, unless so perishable that the remaining weeks of the season will wear them out. Buying them for next year is folly. This is especially true of hats.

Chiffon, marquisette and crepe do chime frocks that are simple in style are a safe purchase, as they are invaluable for house and theater gowns.

If one wears the same make and kind of shoe each season, this is a good time to buy several pairs of pumps, tennis shoes and low walking shoes. They are much reduced and one's shoe bill can be cut in half by buying in off seasons.

Summer dress materials are also a good bargain. There are certain standard materials and designs that are never out of style. Irish lace in narrow widths, Valenciennes by the piece and blind embroidery are always in order and can be picked up now cheaply.

This is the harvest time of the economical housekeeper. Table and bed linen, kitchen utensils, china, glass, rugs and carpets are reduced in mid-summer. To buy now means saving nearly half the value.

One woman who has furniture that seems far handsomer than her income warrants, buys it a piece at a time, so she can get something really good, and does that buying in the off season. If you have a new house to furnish, now is the time.—Kansas City Star.

The Cost Tea Gown.

Every woman who makes her own negligees will welcome the cost tea gown which is so modest that the wearer could venture almost anywhere in it. The lower portion consists of an Empire robe without sleeves, finished about the raised waistline under a tuck-corded and about the neck in tucker fashion, above a gulper of some sheer material. The upper portion, which reaches to the knees, greatly resembles a man's topcoat in shape and has the same wide, long sleeves set plainly into large arm-eyes. But the front roll back for their entire length and there is no collar, merely a cord finish of the gown material for the edges. Made in white, rose, blue, mauve or yellow Chinese silk, the tea gown is charmingly soft in effect and its style, which becomes both the thin and the stout woman.

New Material.

A new material that is being used for suits and gowns and even for handsome coats is of cotton texture, but has such a beautiful chamolite finish that it places the fabric among those of more aristocratic fiber. The cloth comes in blue, lavender, tan, brown and hickory color, and because it will wash instead of requiring a dry cleaner is most practical as well as slightly.

Polish Tan Shoes Before Wearing.

A dealer told me to always polish tan shoes before they were worn. It is almost impossible to remove spots from them, unless they are polished before they are worn, thus filling the pores of the leather.—McCall's Magazine.

MA PUT INDIAN SIGN ON CUPID

By LAURA TURNER.

"My ma surely did put the skids under that Heinz fellow last Sunday night," laughed the girl with the exaggerated psycho knot. "He won't come mooning around my sister Bertha any more. 'She giggled as she tucked in a few stray hairs that had curled over her collar and surveyed her pleasing reflection in the mirror above the lavatory."

"How did she squeeze him, Annie?" asked the sleepy looking blonde, stretching her wet handkerchief across the mirror to dry it.

"Well, Bertha's had an awful case on Heinz for quite a while. He's a widower, with a boy about five years old, but Bertha said she didn't care, for she liked him anyway. She used to rave about him until she made ma and me tired. I could see from the start that ma didn't have much use for him, and she warned Bertha that all she was looking for was somebody to keep house and cook his meals for him and take care of that kind of his."

"Bertha said ma was wrong, that he was head over ears in love with her, and she wouldn't bear a word against him. Ma used to call him Bertha's lisside companion, because he never took her anywhere, but just sat around and acted as though he was afraid to spend a nickel."

"Last Sunday morning Bertha went out to the kitchen and asked ma if she would let her have the Heinz fellow to supper that evening. She coaxed around until ma finally said she could ask him if she wanted to, but you could see that ma wasn't at all crazy about having him come."

"After Bertha had gone out and ma and I were doing up the work, all of a sudden I saw that ma had an idea. She chuckled to herself the rest of the morning, but she wouldn't let me in on the joke. When I asked her about it she just told me I would have to wait and keep my eyes open and I would see something funny."

"That evening Bertha said she wanted to get supper all by herself and show Heinz what a grand cook she was. Ma says 'All right, if you want to get a job as housekeeper, of course you must give your future boss a sample of your cooking.' With that she went upstairs."

"After a while ma came down again and asked Bertha how she was getting along. Bertha said that everything was on the stove ready to dish up, and would ma watch things while she hustled upstairs in order to primp up a bit?"

"Ma said she would, so Bertha beat it upstairs to doll up for Heinz. 'When we all filed up to the dining room and sat down things looked good to me. While ma was bringing in the dishes she says to Heinz: 'I want you to know, Mr. Heinz, that Bertha cooked every bit of the supper tonight, so if you like it you'll have to give her all the credit for it.'"

Heinz looked over at Bertha with a fat, contented smile and tucked a napkin under his double chin. Then he took a bite of bliscuit and next I saw him look all around to see if anybody was watching him as he rolled it out of his mouth into his hand and laid it carefully on his plate. I began to get suspicious, so I took a bite of bliscuit just to see. Say, it was about the awfulest tasting thing I ever ate!"

"It was positively green inside," Bertha had used soda instead of baking powder, and plenty of it, too, and the bliscuits were simply terrible!"

"I copied Heinz and got rid of my bite quick as I could and took a swallow of coffee to get the taste out of my mouth. Say! The coffee was so weak it was just like water! I looked over at ma and her face was as red as a beet, she was trying so hard to keep from laughing."

"I knew pretty well then who had queerred the supper. Ma must have put soda in the baking powder can so Bertha would be sure to get it, and probably she put plenty of hot water in the coffee pot after Bertha had gone upstairs."

"I was curious to know what ma had done, so I helped myself to a chop. Say! It was worse than a mackerel that hadn't been soaked overnight! Why, I felt pickled in bite after I swallowed it! I glanced over at Heinz. He was the grumpest looking somebody you ever saw! Every now and then he looked at Bertha with a frown blanker than a thunder cloud."

"When we came to pie I found that ma had even switched pies on poor Bertha. The under crust was just like soft rubber! Heinz ate the filling out and left the under crust staring Bertha in the face. Then we all got up and went into the parlor, but Heinz never said a word about Bertha's fine cooking. Bertha didn't say anything, either. She had caught on right away what ma had done, but she never chirped."

"Heinz didn't stay very late that night. I guess he was anxious to get away and hunt a lunch counter. He'd been coming to see Bertha every night for two weeks, but he hasn't been back since."

"What did Bertha say to your mother afterward?" asked the sleepy looking blonde. "Was she ugly about it?" "I should say so! She saw that ma was right—that he was only looking for a cook—and she's glad that she found it out in time. My ma is as sharp as they make 'em, and nobody can put anything over on her. She's got the Indian sign on Cupid!"

Artisan Wells Long Known.

Chinese have obtained water through the means of artisan wells for over a thousand years. One of the most famous wells in existence is that of Grenelle in the outskirts of Paris, where the water is brought from a depth of 1,796 feet. It yields 516½ gallons of water a minute. A well in Persia was sunk to the depth of 3,100 feet in the '70s.

Imagination's Limitations.

"If an actor imagines that he is a fat man he will appear fat to the spectators," a leading tragedian tells us. It may be so, but we have seen an actor who imagines he was a good actor and did not appear so to the spectators.

CHARACTERISTICS OF IDEAL FEEDER STEER



A Profitable Bunch.

One of the first things I look for in a steer bought for a feeder is a loose, pliable, mellow skin, with a thick cover of thrifty looking hair. If the other points of the steer are satisfactory, these indicate an animal that can turn corn into good beef at a relatively small cost."

In buying feeders in stock pens or at auction sales, look for the short neck, short legs, deep body and straight back, says a writer in the Farm Progress. Of course, I do not expect smoothness in a feeder steer, but neither do I want high thigh bones and a general appearance of coarseness."

Try to imagine how the steer will look when fat and ready for the market. If his neck is thin, will it become thicker? If the back is thin, is there still thickness enough to carry the load of fat that you hope to put there?"

It does not matter much whether the feeder steer is an animal in which Angus or Galloway, Hereford or Shorthorn blood predominates. They are all breeds in which the same purpose has been kept in mind. They are all well fleshed, early maturing stock, with a capacity of turning large amounts of feed into good red beef at a low cost."

When I buy a feeder steer I look for an animal with a short, broad head, large muzzle, heavy, strong jaw; smooth, strong shoulders, and a wide, deep chest. I want no disturbers in a herd that I am feeding, so I keep away from the wild and quarrelsome sort as near as I can. Of course, when buying in car load or half car load

lots you have to take the disposition for granted."

The chest should be wide, especially at the bottom, and the body big enough to give storage room to the corn and the roughage that you are going to put in this machine that it is to turn it into beef. The more nearly the feeder steer approaches the general type of the fat beef steer, the more he is worth to the man who buys and the man who sells him."

For a good many years I have been buying feeder steers shipped into a stockyard, shipping them about eighty miles and finishing them on corn and roughage. Most of them are western cattle. They are a little slow in starting to take on weight, but fatten very rapidly a little later in their feeding. It is better to buy them by carload lots, in order to save money on the yardage, the commission and the freight. A carload of such steers will run from eighteen to twenty-two head."

The change in the steer during the finishing period is remarkable. Where the heavy muscles are noticeable fat layers will appear, giving smoothness to form. The rump, the back, the neck and the shoulder points will broaden and round out."

The feeder steer is valuable to the man with ready money for his purchase, and the feed necessary for his finishing up into a fat steer. If you are able to turn him into an animal that will yield a minimum of waste and a maximum of carcass—you have an animal that will make the feeding of corn that costs as high as 80 cents a bushel profitable."



Hereford Steers.

TRAINING TREE FOR ANY SHAPE DESIRED

Cars Should Be Exercised to Keep Top Open to Admit Rays of Sun.

It is much better to train a tree the shape it is wanted than allow it to grow wild, then chop and saw it into the desired shape, says the Mirror and Farmer.

If sprouts starting from the body of the tree or along the main branches are pinched when they are three or four inches long they will ordinarily form fruit spurs. Aim to get more fruit buds near the body of the tree and along the larger limbs instead of the branches."

As color is an important factor, care should be exercised to keep the top open so that the rays of the sun can reach to every part at some portion of the day. To accomplish this it may be well to do some pruning when the tree is in full leaf; cutting 10 or even 15 per cent of the top away when the tree is in full leaf will cause no serious injury."

If the trees are carefully looked over about three times during the growing season, and the ends of those spots that are growing too long are pinched off, the tree may be kept to the desired shape. But where a shoot has been overlooked it is better to cut it out when found than wait until winter. Negligence during the growing season is about the only logical reason for severe winter pruning."

Severe pruning while the tree is in a dormant state stimulates more rapid and abundant wood growth, about four-fifths of which will grow where it is not wanted, necessitating yet more cutting the following season. Pinching the summer pruning stimulates the production of fruit buds, and tends toward better maturity of both buds and fruit. Plan to grow an abundance of fruit spurs well distributed over the whole tree."

Eggs and Meat.

Eggs do not differ greatly in composition from meat. The average egg, as purchased, consists of about eleven per cent, waste material or shell. The edible portion consists of about 74 per cent, water, 13 per cent, protein or muscle-building material, 10.5 per cent, fat, and 1 per cent, mineral matter."

Theory of Mulching.

Here is the theory of mulching. A bunch of his weeds growing vigorously beside a tree rob it of moisture. These same weeds cut off and put on top of the ground no longer rob but save water."

Disease Preventive.

The man who keeps everything neat and clean about his hog yards is not very apt to have any trouble from cholera or any other disease, provided, of course, that he feeds good clean feed."

PROPER FEEDING OF MOULTING CHICKENS

Hens Require Extra Amount of Care and Attention During Period.

(By PROF. L. SWINEY.)

During moulting the hens require an extra amount of care and in fact all the attention which can be given them. In too many instances moulting is considered just a natural sequence of poultry keeping. The fowls at this time are just as had as a child cutting his teeth. It is not the mere fact of losing feathers or pushing a tooth through as much as the constitutional disturbance that is set up. One symptom of moulting is lethargy. The birds, instead of being early risers, mope about on their perches and will not venture out in search of food that is so essential to them at this trying period. Dainty food should be prepared. Warm meal with a dash of spice in it in the morning and continual change."

In regard to grain: Corn, wheat, barley, oats and mashed potatoes with meal—anything to tempt the appetite—two or three rusty nails or a bit of sulphur in the drinking water are great helps. In confined runs meat must be added, and, in fact, scraps of meat may well be given on any run."

Two things are essential: (1) That fairly early each morning the hen house should be cleared of belated droppings; (2) the floor should be swept at the same time, as a lot of vermin come off with the shed feathers. These sweepings should be taken right away and not put on the nearest manure heap. After moulting is over give morning mash of shorts and bran in a crumbly condition and feed plenty of oats."

Benefits of Fall Plowing.

Fall plowing has many advantages. Perhaps the greatest one among them all is the fact that it does a great deal of helping to avoid the usual rush of labor scarcity. In these days of labor scarcity, this means a great deal. Fall plowing is also very efficient in conserving the moisture supply owing to the creation of a mulch at the surface during the winter and spring months. The practice of fall plowing is not adapted to a section where the soil blows badly, but there are really few such sections in the middle west."

Poultry Yard Essentials.

This is the season of the year when the grit boxes must be refilled often. Nests kept clean and free from vermin. Plenty of fresh water kept before the chicks at all times. Dust boxes refilled and all the little details daily attended to. Then, with whitewash, lime paint and all the implements of war, watch out for the army of lice and mites that are ready to seek and devour. They always have their armor on and are ready for business. Do not let them go the first day."

MAST TREES FOR THE CROWN

Mark of the Broad Arrow Was Placed on Pines in the Plymouth Colony.

In the provincial charter of 1691, under which the Plymouth colony and the province of Maine were united with Massachusetts, it was provided that all trees of the diameter of 24 inches and upward of 12 inches from the ground, growing upon land not heretofore granted to any private person, should be reserved to the crown for the furnishing of masts for the royal navy, Harper's Weekly observes."

A surveyor general of woods was appointed to see that this provision of the charter was carried into effect. Near the coast all white pines of suitable dimensions were marked with the "broad arrow"—three cuts through the bark with an ax, like the track of a crow. This was the king's mark."

Long after the revolution had obliterated the royal authority men who had been taught in boyhood to respect the king's mark hesitated to cut such trees."

In felling a tree it was necessary to "head it" to prevent its breaking. This was done by cutting the small growth and placing small trees across the hollow, so that there should be no strain upon one section more than upon another when the monster piece struck ground."

The mast was hauled out of the woods on one strong sled, whether in winter or summer, and so many oxen were required that the hind pair were often choked in crossing a hollow, being hung up in their yoke by the pulling of those ahead of them."

A mast hauling was a great event, and everybody within walking distance came to see it."

HANDS CRACKED AND BLED

St. Clair, Mo.—"My trouble began about fifteen years ago. It was what some claimed eczema. The form the disease worked under was a breaking out with watery blisters on my hands which would then dry and scale, and then would follow the trouble of cracking and bleeding, also itching and hurting. My hands were disfigured at the time, and sore. The trouble was very annoying, and disturbed my sleep. This last February I was ever so much worse than before. I did not do all my work on account of the condition of my hands. I could not put them in water without making them worse. I tried a lot of home remedies, also salves and ointments that claimed to be a cure for the trouble, but I did not obtain a cure. At last I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Soap, and some Cuticura Soap, A doctor advised me to keep ahead with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they cured me completely. No trace of the trouble remains." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Taylor, Mar. 29, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. 1, Boston."

No Concern. "Mr. Mips must be a singularly pure and upright man."

"Why do you think it is unusually so?"

"Somebody told him there were well-defined reports that a Burns detective had been operating secretly in the neighborhood he frequents, and he said it was nothing to him."

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy for ever. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Appropriate Trimmings. "What was that ice palace trimmed with?" "I suppose it had a handsome frieze."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow.

And many a girl who starts out with the intention of making a name for herself winds up by turning the job over to some man.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

One way to become popular is to let other people impose on you.

CRITICAL TIME OF WOMAN'S LIFE

From 40 to 50 Years of Age. How It May Be Passed in Safety.

Odd, Va.:—"I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years, and I believe I can safely say now that I am a well woman. I was reared on a farm and had all kinds of heavy work to do which caused the troubles that came on me later. For five years during the Change of Life I was not able to lift a pail of water. I had hemorrhages which would last for weeks and I was not able to sit up in bed. I suffered a great deal with my back and was so nervous I could scarcely sleep at night, and I did not do any housework for three years."

"Now I can do as much work as any woman of my age in the county, thanks to the benefit I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARTHA L. HOLLOWAY, Oakl, Va.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. We know of no other medicine which has such a record of success as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been the standard remedy for woman's ills.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



Resinol Soap is a real baby soap

because it is absolutely free from the harsh, injurious alkali present in most soaps, while it contains the same soothing, healing, antiseptic balsams as Resinol Ointment, so that it is usually sufficient to prevent rashes, itchings, chafings and other distressing baby skin and scalp troubles.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c). For sample of each write to Dept. 1215, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Resinol Soap.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its natural growth. Prevents itching scalp. Prevents hair falling. 25c and 50c per bottle.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves red, inflamed eyes. Cures all eye troubles. Sold everywhere. 25c per bottle. JOHN L. THOMPSON BROS. & CO., Troy, N. Y.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 10c a pkg. 10c.

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 35-1912.

We Lead You To Fortune and Happy Life in California

Messrs. J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, the Pittsburgh bankers, are doing in the Sacramento Valley what the U. S. Government is doing elsewhere for the people.

There is ten times more net profit per acre in California irrigated land than in the East and with less labor.

Let us take you where there is comfort and happiness besides profit, climate equal to that of Southern Italy, no frosts nor snow, no thunderstorms nor sunstrokes.

Let us take you where big money is now being made, markets are near, demand for products great and income is sure.

Let us take you where railroad and river transportation is near, where there are denominational churches and graded schools.

Now is the time to buy this land—get in with the winners, the great Panama Canal will soon be ready and you can share in its triumphs; farms are selling rapidly, and we strongly urge you to purchase as soon as possible.

You can buy this land on very easy terms—\$15.00 an acre now and the balance in ten yearly payments.

Give us an opportunity to take up all details with you—write us now.

Let us send you our facsimile printed matter telling all about it. Write for it at once—it gives you absolute proofs.

KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO. Dept. 136 345 FOURTH AVENUE PITTSBURGH, PA.

School Days Are Here!

And we are selling School Suits for Boys, ages 6 to 16, knee trousers,

\$2 to \$7.50

That formerly sold for \$2.50 to \$10.

If You Want a Trunk For Service

At a right price we would suggest you come here.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEADER
MAYSVILLE, KY.

Tomorrow is September 1st and oysters are ripe.

Yesterday, while the mercury was not as high in the tube, yet it was one of the soaking hottest afternoons ever felt here. Old Malar Humidity certainly was with us and gave the public a taste of the hereafter.

Today Judge Whitaker in the Police Court will try Hattie Dempsey, colored, on the charge of stealing. She is one of the women mixed up in the murder of the unknown Negro Ed, for which crime the Smith brothers will die in the electric chair.

Death of William Ginn
Mr. William Ginn, aged about 60, died this morning at 7 o'clock at his home in Forest avenue. He is survived by three sons and one daughter. Interment in Maysville Cemetery.

Buy Nice Home
Thomas L. Ewan & Co. have sold ten acres of land with good dwelling and store, on the Fleming pike at Mill Creek Church, the property of Mrs. Kate Cook, for \$3,000 cash, to Mr. Edward Chiles of the county, possession given March 1st. Mr. Chiles is to be congratulated on securing this very desirable piece of property.

THIRD DAY
Of the Germantown Fair Attended By an Immense Crowd—
Fine Show of Stock

There were 4,000 people at the Germantown Fair yesterday, Friday, the third day and at no time in the history of this noted association has there ever been a finer show of horses. In the floral hall, too, the exhibit was as good as the center of attraction, and altogether the fair this year is one of the most successful ever held. It closes this afternoon.

Following is a list of the premium winners Friday.
Stallion, 4 years old and over; first, A. W. Thompson, Maysville; second, Peagan Bros., Bracken county.
Stallion, 3 years old and under 4; C. R. Scott, Shelbyville, Ky.
Horse or mare, 2 and under 3; first, Peagan Bros., Bracken county; second, A. W. Thompson, Maysville.
Horse or mare, 1 and under 2; first, Robert Coleman, Bracken county; second, S. B. McCane, Bracken county.
Stallion, under 1 year; Jesse Cummins, Bracken county; second, John White, Minerva, Mo.

Mare, 4 years old and over; first, L. T. Anderson, Maysville; second, Peagan Brothers, Bracken county.
Mare, 3 years old and under 4; first, Peagan Bros., Bracken county; second, Calhoun, Maysville.
Horse, under 1 year; first, Peagan Bros., Bracken county; second, Milton Galbraith, Bracken county.
Baby Show.
Largest baby boy, under 18 months, and a half; first, Peagan Bros., Bracken county.
Largest girl baby, under 18 months, and a half; first, Peagan Bros., Bracken county.
Largest stallion; first, Calvin Haughshoo, Mason county; second, A. W. Thompson, Mason county.
Largest mare; first, F. R. Rigdon, Ripley, O.; second, James Ware, Bracken county.
Largest gelding; first, James Ware, Bracken county; second, Peagan Bros., Bracken county.
Sweepstakes for Saddle Horses.
Horse, any age, Wills Bros., Mason county.
Horse, any age, Wills Bros., Mason county.
Horse, any age, Wills Bros., Mason county.
Horse, any age, Wills Bros., Mason county.
Horse, any age, Wills Bros., Mason county.

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Mare, 3 years old and under 4; first, Peagan Bros., Bracken county; second, Calhoun, Maysville.
Horse, under 1 year; first, Peagan Bros., Bracken county; second, Milton Galbraith, Bracken county.
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MAN AND THE SOIL.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, author of the Common Sense Medical Adviser, says "why does not the farmer treat his own body as he treats the land he cultivates. He puts back in phosphate what he takes out in crops, or the land would grow poor. The farmer should put back into his body the vital elements exhausted by labor, or by ill-health induced by some chronic disease." Further, he says, "the great value of my Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in its vitalizing power. It gives strength to the stomach and purify to the blood. It is like the phosphates which supply nature with the substances that build up the crops. The far-reaching action of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is due to its effect on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Disease that begins in the stomach are cured through the stomach. A bilious spell is simply the result of an effort made by the liver to catch up when over-worked and exhausted. I have found the 'Discovery' to be unsurpassed as a liver regulator and rich blood-maker."

Miss Lottie Knapp, of Perth, Kansas, says: "I will here add my testimony of the effectiveness of your remedy upon my case. I was troubled with indigestion for two years or more. Doctored with three different doctors besides taking numerous kinds of so-called 'stomach cures' but received no permanent relief. I was run down, could not sleep at night with the pain in my chest caused by gas on the stomach. Was weak, could not do anything and I was hungry nearly all the time. About one year and a half ago I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and after having taken several bottles I am now a healthy, energetic person. Can now eat without distress and have gained fifteen pounds in weight. I thank you for your remedy and wish you all success in your good work."

WEATHER REPORT

GENERALLY FAIR TODAY AND SUNDAY.

Robert Davis, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Schumacher is very ill with bronchial pneumonia.

Attention!
The Audubon Transportation Company will deliver daily at your door Blue Lick Water in any quantity fresh from the well. Ring phone 128.

GAURCH NOTES

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., J. B. Wood, Superintendent.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.
The public is cordially invited and will be warmly welcomed to these services.
REV. R. L. BENN, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., A. M. J. Cochran, Superintendent.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. by Pastor.
Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 p. m.
Every one cordially invited.
REV. JOHN BARBOUR, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 o'clock.
A cordial invitation is extended to all.

CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Morning service at 10:45 a. m.
Evening service at 7:30 p. m.
All seats free for all services.
REV. J. H. FIELDING, Rector.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Our Conference will meet at Danville, Ky., next Wednesday, September 4th. Tomorrow morning will therefore be the last service for the conference year. I hope every member will make a special effort to be present. There will be no service on the following Sunday, as conference will then be in session. Please make a special effort to be present tomorrow morning.
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.
You are cordially invited to all of these services.
REV. M. S. CLARK, Pastor.

SECOND M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7 p. m.
Preaching on the second, fourth and fifth Sundays at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
We earnestly invite you to attend all these services.
REV. G. ROLFE COMBS, Pastor.

SEDDEN'S M. E. CHURCH.
The Fourth Quarterly Conference of the East Maysville charge meets at Sedden's Church Saturday and Sunday. The business session will be held at 2:30 p. m. Saturday and preaching at 7:30 at night, and also Sunday night by the District Superintendent, Rev. J. G. Dover. Sacramental service Sunday at 10:45 a. m.
REV. W. H. DAVENPORT, Pastor.

THIRD STREET M. E. CHURCH.
Services tomorrow as follows:
Tomorrow will be the last Sunday before conference, which convenes at Harboursville next Wednesday. The Pastor will preach at 10:45 a. m. Subject, "Spiritual Despondency." Rev. J. G. Dover, District Superintendent, will preach at 7:30 p. m., at which time the communion of our Lord's Supper will be administered. The business session of the Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., I. M. Lusk, Superintendent.
Epworth League devotional service at 6:45 p. m., led by Miss Ada Porter. The League's red and blue contest begins at this service. Every member is urged to be present. Regular monthly offering will be taken.
A most cordial invitation is given by the Pastor and congregation to every one to attend all these services.
REV. E. R. OVERLEY, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:15 a. m., J. W. Bradner, Superintendent. Men's Class meets in the Sunday-school room at this hour. A cordial invitation is given to the men of the Church to attend this class.
Service at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m., J. T. Kachley, President. All of the members urged to be present.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7 p. m.
A welcome awaits those attending these meetings.
REV. ROBERT L. CLARK, Pastor.

Yesterday in an auto accident to a machine driven by Mr. H. K. Dickson of this city, near the Germantown Fair grounds, Ed. Bass, colored, was probably fatally injured by the auto turning turtle in a ditch.

Cal Miracle Electrocuted
Cal Miracle was executed at the Eddyville Penitentiary yesterday morning for the murder of two people in Bell county.
Miracle walked to the chair, with perfect composure.

News of the Courts

COUNTY COURT.
Stanley F. Reed has qualified as Notary Public, with J. R. Durrant as surety on bond.

Latest News

Bishop Charles C. Grafton of the Fond Du Lac Episcopal Diocese is dead.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 30.—President Taft passed through here tonight on his way from Columbus to Beverly.

Mrs. Henry H. Rogers, wife of the late Standard Oil magnate, died in her private dining car at the Grand Central Station, New York.

President Taft in Springfield (Mass.) speech says he is out of politics and people will have to make up their minds without hearing from him further.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The fight between the Taft and Roosevelt forces over the Presidential elections from Kansas was today transferred officially from the courts of that state to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Our Colored Citizens.

METHODIST BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday-school 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the Pastor, "The Lord's Supper" at the evening service. All are welcome.
R. JACKSON, Pastor.

CAMP MEETING
The Camp-meeting is growing in interest. Rev. J. W. White of Maysville preached last night. Tomorrow will be the close of this meeting.

The order of service for Sunday—
9 a. m.—Sunday-school.
11 a. m.—Preaching by Rev. J. W. White.
There will be a sermon each hour in the afternoon.
A great song service at 7:30 p. m.
8 p. m.—Preaching.
There will be a great crowd from all appearances.
Everyone is invited to come to this great gospel feast.
J. S. FRANKLIN, Pastor.

BASEBALL RESULTS

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
Blue Grass League.

Maysville 14, Richmond 2.
Paris 4, Lexington 3.
Frankfort 6, Mt. Sterling 1.

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.
Richmond at Maysville.
Frankfort at Lexington.
Paris at Mt. Sterling.

STANDING OF CLUBS.
Won Lost Per

Frankfort..... 83 7 48
MAYSVILLE..... 79 44 62
Lexington..... 58 52 43
Richmond..... 59 61 49
Paris..... 58 65 47
Mt. Sterling..... 58 93 33

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
National League.
Philadelphia 3, Cincinnati 1.
Chicago 6, St. Louis 4.
New York 5, Brooklyn 7.

American League.
Boston 7, Philadelphia 4.
Washington 7, New York 3.
Cleveland 7, Chicago 2.
Detroit 1, St. Louis 5.

American Association.
Kansas City 10, Columbus 8.
Milwaukee 1, Toledo 5.
Indianapolis 1, St. Paul 4.
None others scheduled.

STANDING OF CLUBS.
Won Lost Per

Chicago..... 81 30 69
Pittsburgh..... 79 44 62
Philadelphia..... 58 52 43
Cincinnati..... 57 61 47
St. Louis..... 52 59 46
Brooklyn..... 48 70 39
Boston..... 58 93 33

RIVER NEWS

Gage marks 17.4 and rising.

Latest Markets.

CINCINNATI MARKETS.
CINCINNATI, Aug. 30, 1918.

Shippers..... 85 75@80 50
Extra..... 86 10@15 25
Hatchers..... 86 10@15 25
Good to choice..... 87 10@15 25
Common to fair..... 87 10@15 25
Hatchers, extra..... 87 10@15 25
Good to choice..... 87 10@15 25
Common to fair..... 87 10@15 25
Cows, extra..... 85 5@6 75
Good to choice..... 85 5@6 75
Common to fair..... 85 5@6 75
Calves..... 82 10@15 25
Hells, Bologna..... 83 10@15 25
Hells..... 84 10@15 25
Fat hells..... 84 10@15 25

Extra..... 10 10@15 25
Fair to good..... 89 10@15 25
Common and large..... 85 10@15 25
Hogs..... 88 75@80 50
Packers and butchers..... 88 75@80 50
Mixed packers..... 88 75@80 50
Stags..... 84 50@60 75
Heavy fat hogs..... 87 50@60 75
Extra..... 87 50@60 75
Light shippers..... 88 50@60 75
Pigs, 110 pounds and less..... 84 50@60 75

Extra..... 83 50@60 75
Good to choice..... 85 50@60 75
Common to fair..... 81 50@60 75
Lamb..... 87 50@60 75
Good to choice..... 87 50@60 75
Common to fair..... 83 50@60 75
Yearlings..... 83 50@60 75
Wheat..... 1 05@1 07
No. 3 red..... 85 10@15 25
No. 4 red..... 85 10@15 25
No. 5 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 6 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 7 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 8 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 9 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 10 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 11 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 12 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 13 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 14 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 15 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 16 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 17 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 18 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 19 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 20 white..... 83 10@15 25

Extra..... 83 50@60 75
Good to choice..... 85 50@60 75
Common to fair..... 81 50@60 75
Lamb..... 87 50@60 75
Good to choice..... 87 50@60 75
Common to fair..... 83 50@60 75
Yearlings..... 83 50@60 75
Wheat..... 1 05@1 07
No. 3 red..... 85 10@15 25
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No. 5 white..... 83 10@15 25
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No. 17 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 18 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 19 white..... 83 10@15 25
No. 20 white..... 83 10@15 25

Extra..... 83 50@60 75
Good to choice..... 85 50@60 75
Common to fair..... 81 50@60 75
Lamb..... 87 50@60 75
Good to choice..... 87 50@60 75
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Yearlings..... 83 50@60 75
Wheat..... 1 05@1 07
No. 3 red..... 85 10@15 25
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Extra..... 83 50@60 75
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